

TRANSMITTING.

SIGNAL'S COMING THROUGH?

OKAY.

CHAPTER ONE

VOTE  
FOR  
CHANGE





WHAT IS THAT AT THE END OF OUR DRIVEWAY?

OH, THAT? I DECIDED TO MAKE MY OWN YARD SIGN.

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A GOOD IDEA?



SURE. WHY NOT? THE CAMPAIGN OFFICE WAS OUT OF SIGNS, SO I FIGURED I'D MAKE MY OWN. CAN'T HURT.

WELL, I MEAN... ARE YOU SURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR THIS AREA? I'VE ONLY SEEN SIGNS FOR THE OTHER SIDE AND--



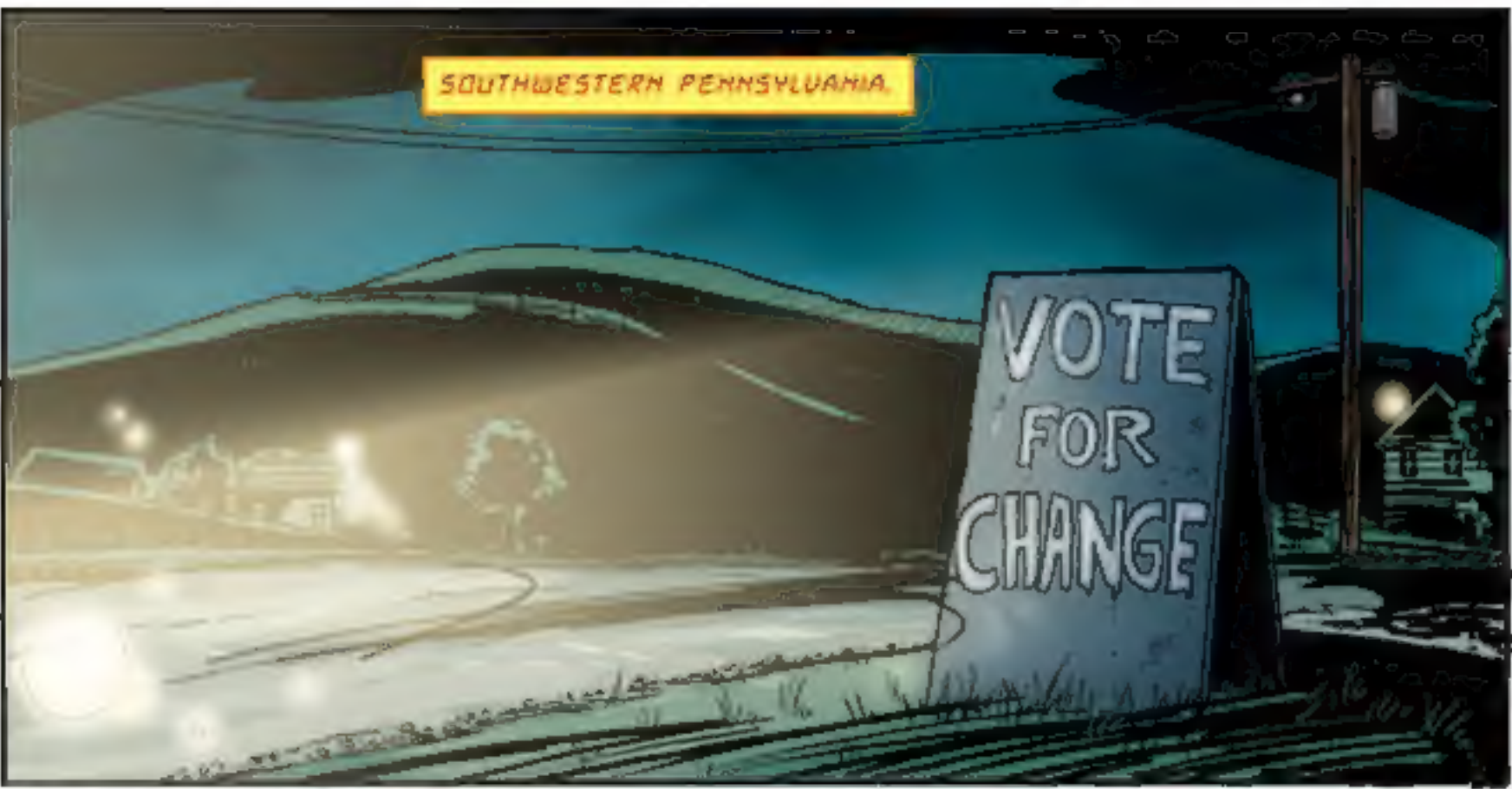
HONEY, IT'LL BE FINE. BESIDES, I'M NOT SAYING WHO TO VOTE FOR, RIGHT? BUT, IF YOU THINK IT'S TACKY, OR EMBARRASING, I'LL GO TAKE IT DOWN--

NO, NO. I'M NOT EMBARRASSED. I GUESS I JUST WORRY TOO MUCH.

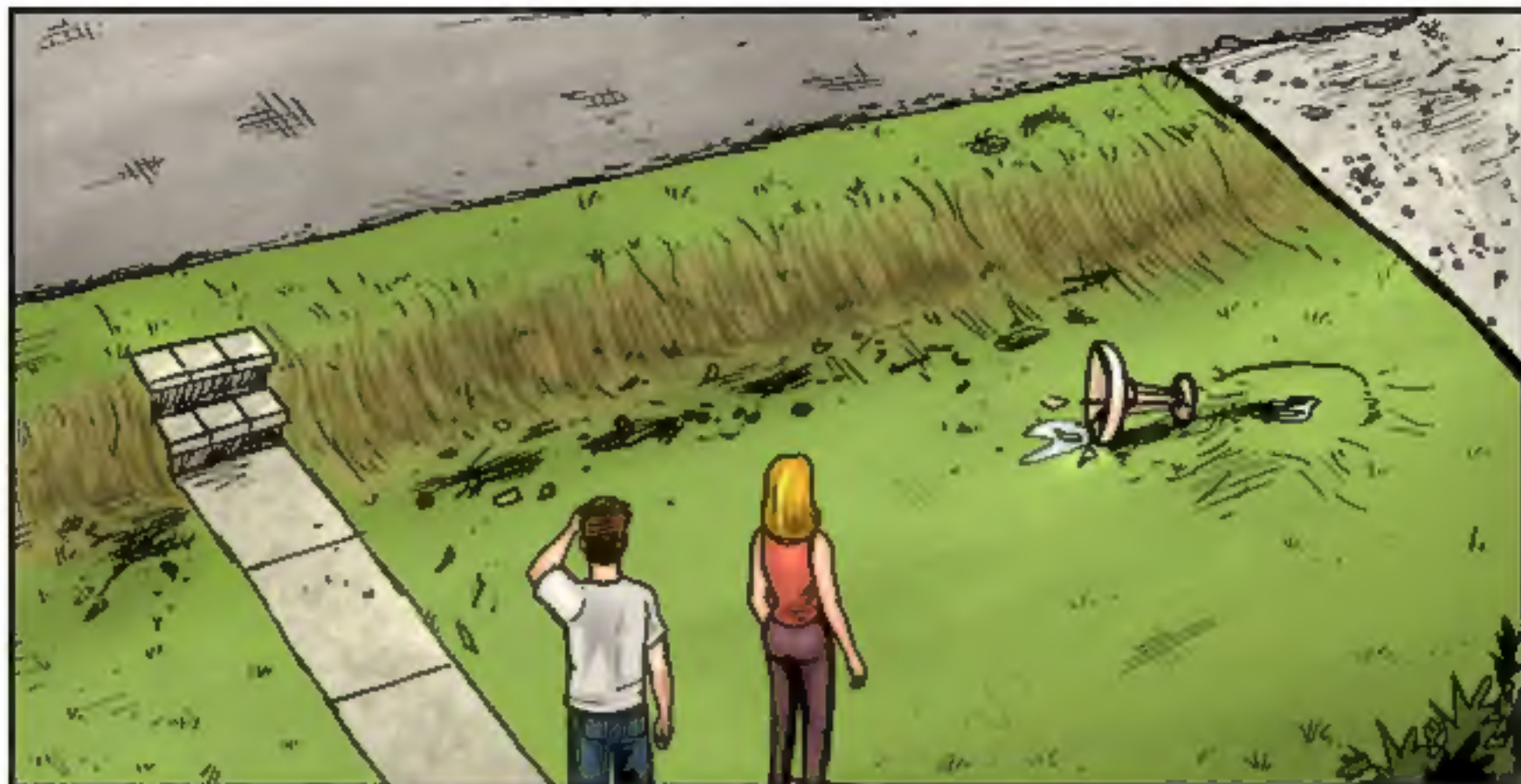
RIGHT NOW THE ONLY THING YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS WHAT YOU'RE PUTTING ON THIS WICKED HAMBURGER- EAT UP!



SOUTHWESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.











...DO NOT SIT IDLY BY...DO NOT REMAIN NEUTRAL...







THE KIDS ARE GETTING READY FOR BED, YOU WANT TO COME HELP TUCK THEM IN AND--  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



OH...UH, I'M MAKING ANOTHER SIGN.



WHY?

WELL, I HAVE PLENTY OF PAINT AND BOARD, SO I THOUGHT--



NO, I MEAN, WHAT ARE YOU THINKING? THEY'LL JUST COME BACK-- AND WHAT IF IT MAKES THEM MAD AND THEY DECIDE TO SHOOT OUT OUR WINDOWS OR SOMETHING?



MAKE THEM MAD? WHAT ABOUT US? WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO, SIT AROUND AND BE AFRAID WHILE THESE IDIOTS ARE GOING AROUND SILENCING PEOPLE BECAUSE THEY DON'T AGREE?

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN.

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ABOUT THIS.



I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT EITHER. I'M SORRY IF I SHAPPED, I'M JUST REALLY FIRED UP RIGHT NOW. SOMETHING IS GOING ON AROUND HERE. AT THAT CAMPAIGN OFFICE, THEY HAD TONS OF SIGNS IN THE BACK THEY SAID WERE RESERVED FOR OTHER PEOPLE, BUT WE HAVEN'T SEEN ONE ANYWHERE AROUND HERE.



I FEEL LIKE SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KEEP US QUIET. STEAL OUR VOICE. I KNOW THAT PROBABLY SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I CAN'T GET IT OUT OF MY HEAD.

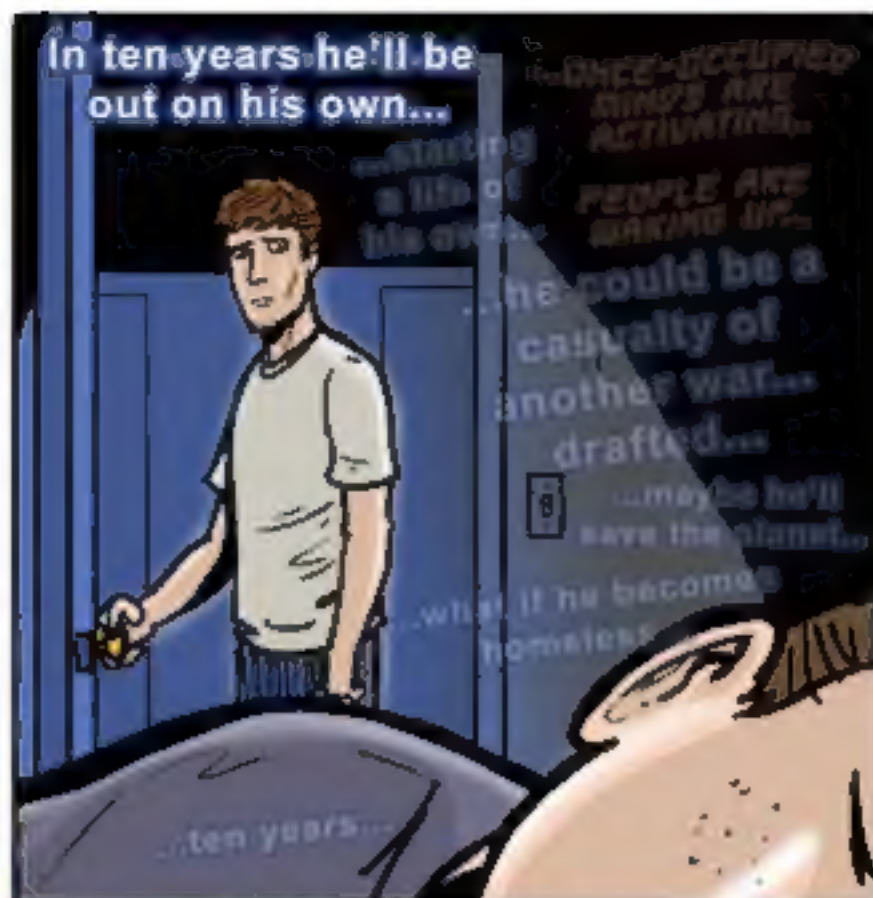
SO WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY STEAL THE NEXT SIGN, AND THE NEXT?

I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP PAINTING SIGNS UNTIL I'M OUT OF PAINT.





















HEY FELLAS, THAT  
GUY UP ON MILLER ROAD  
WENT AND PAINTED SOME  
MORE SIGNS!

HOW  
MANY?

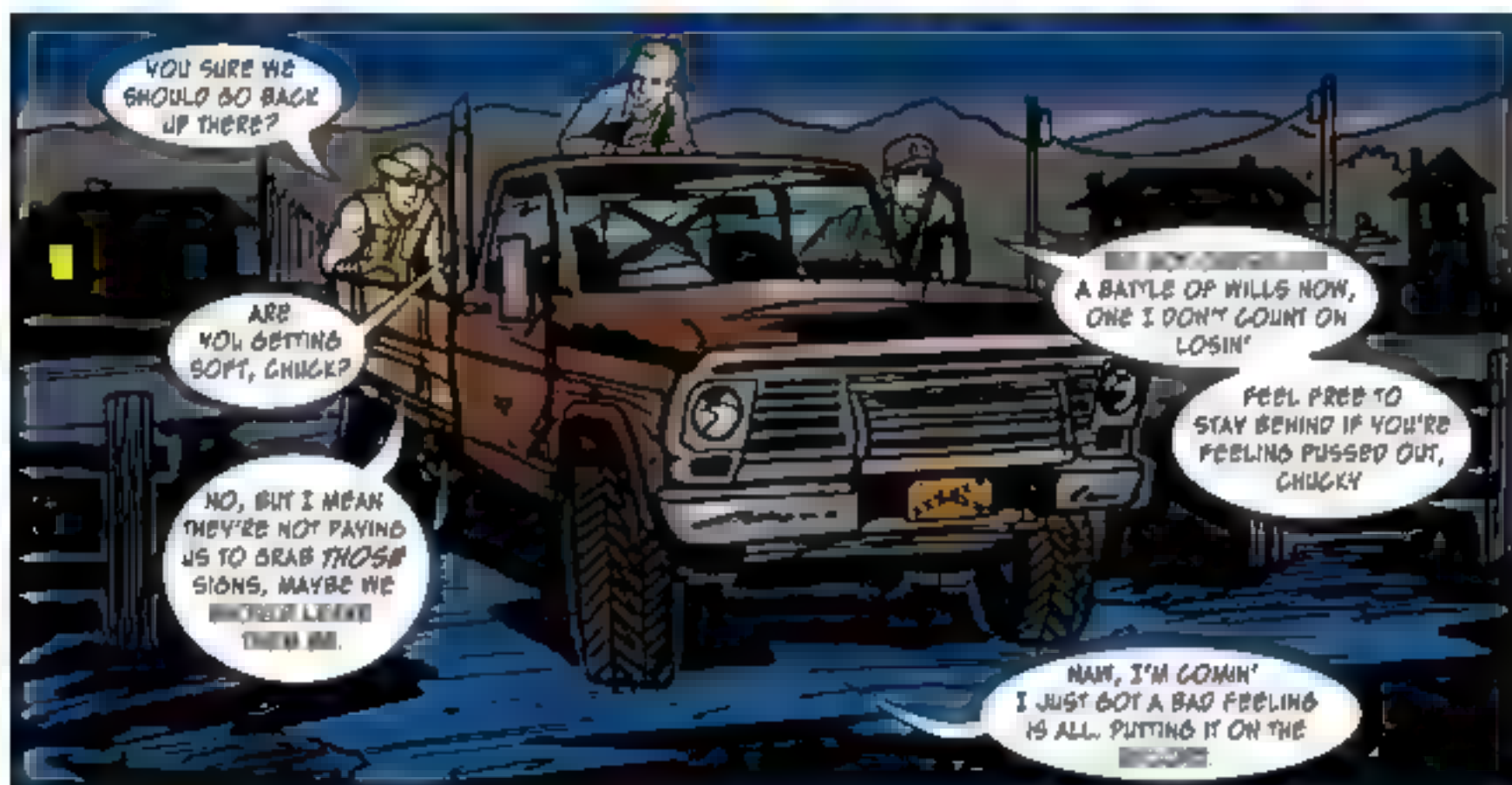
I DON'T KNOW,  
THREE OR FOUR  
I GUESS.

GET OUT OF  
TOWN! WELL YOU CAN'T  
SAY HE'S NOT  
DETERMINED



OR HE THINKS HE'S BEING CLEVER  
EITHER WAY, WE'LL GRAB THOSE  
BEFORE DAWN WHEN WE'RE OUT  
SNAGGING THE OTHERS.

IF HE  
KEEPS MAKING  
'EM, WE'LL KEEP  
TAKING 'EM.



YOU SURE WE  
SHOULD GO BACK  
UP THERE?

ARE  
YOU GETTING  
SOFT, CHUCK?

NO, BUT I MEAN  
THEY'RE NOT PAYING  
US TO GRAB THOSE  
SIGNS, MAYBE WE  
SHOULD LEAVE  
THEM BE.

A BATTLE OF WILLS NOW,  
ONE I DON'T COUNT ON  
LOSIN'

FEEL FREE TO  
STAY BEHIND IF YOU'RE  
FEELING PUSSED OUT,  
CHUCKY

NAH, I'M COMIN'  
I JUST GOT A BAD FEELING  
IS ALL. PUTTING IT ON THE  
LINE.



DID YOU SAY THERE  
WERE AGAIN?

LOOKED LIKE  
THREE OR  
FOUR



WELL I'LL  
BE DAMNED...

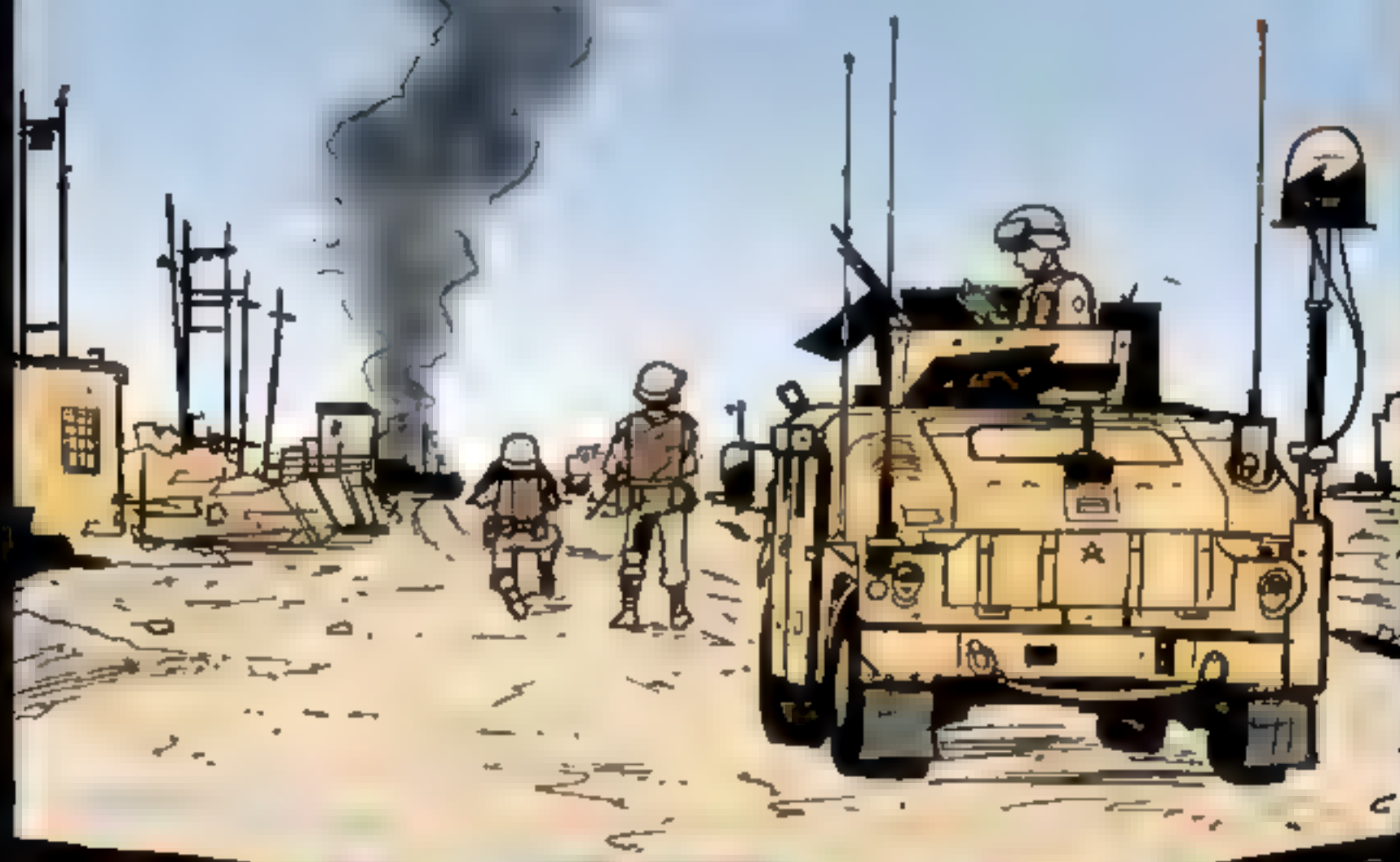






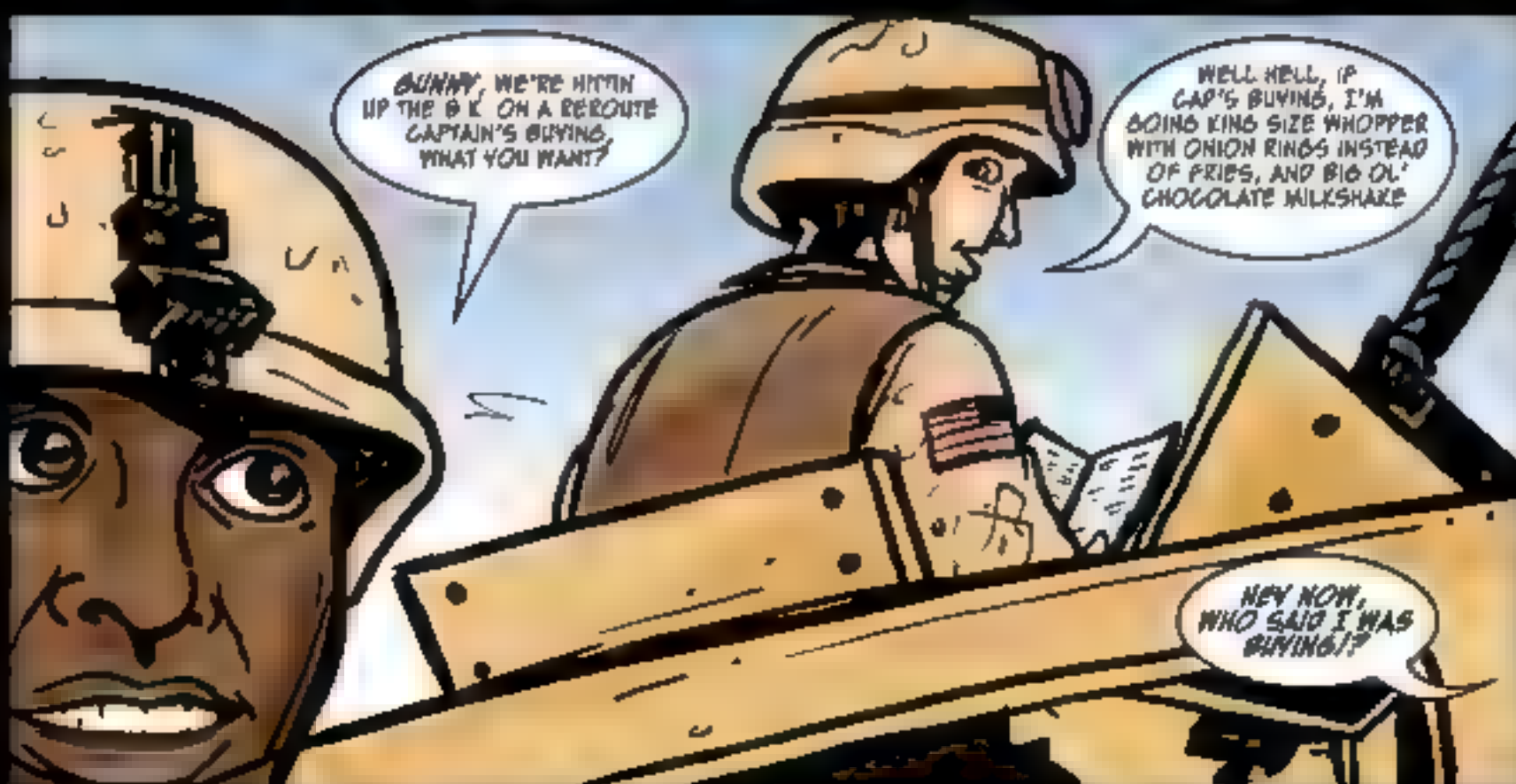
1. AN AREA OF MUDY OR BOBBY GROUND  
WHOSE SURFACE YIELDS UNDER THE TREAD. A BOB

2. A PLACE OR POSITION IN  
SITUATION VERY DIFFICULT



# IRAQ

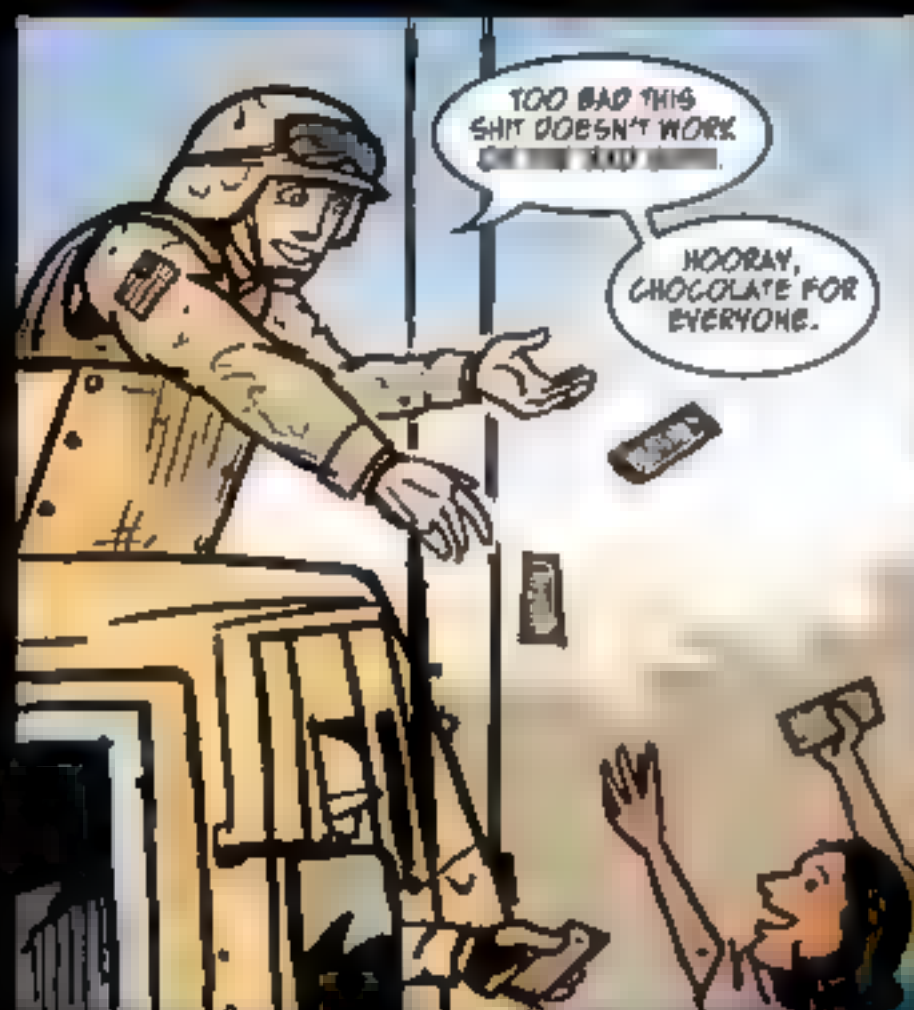












TOO BAD THIS SHIT DOESN'T WORK ON THE KIDS.

HOORAY, CHOCOLATE FOR EVERYONE.



I DON'T TRUST ANY OF THESE LITTLE SMELLY FUCKERS, CAPTAIN.

NOW THAT'S NOT NICE, DOUGLASS-- THESE CHILDREN ARE THE FUTURE WE SHOULD TEACH THEM WELL AND LET THEM LEAD THE WAY--

YEAH? WELL THIS COUNTRY IS FUCKED THEN.

DOUGLASS HAS NO SENSE OF HUMOR, SIR. AND HE MISSED YOUR WHITNEY HOUSTON REFERENCE.



THESE ARE PROBABLY THE SAME BASTARDS THAT THREW ROCKS THE LAST TIME

YOU NEVER THREW SHIT AT CARS WHEN YOU WERE A KID, DOUGLASS?

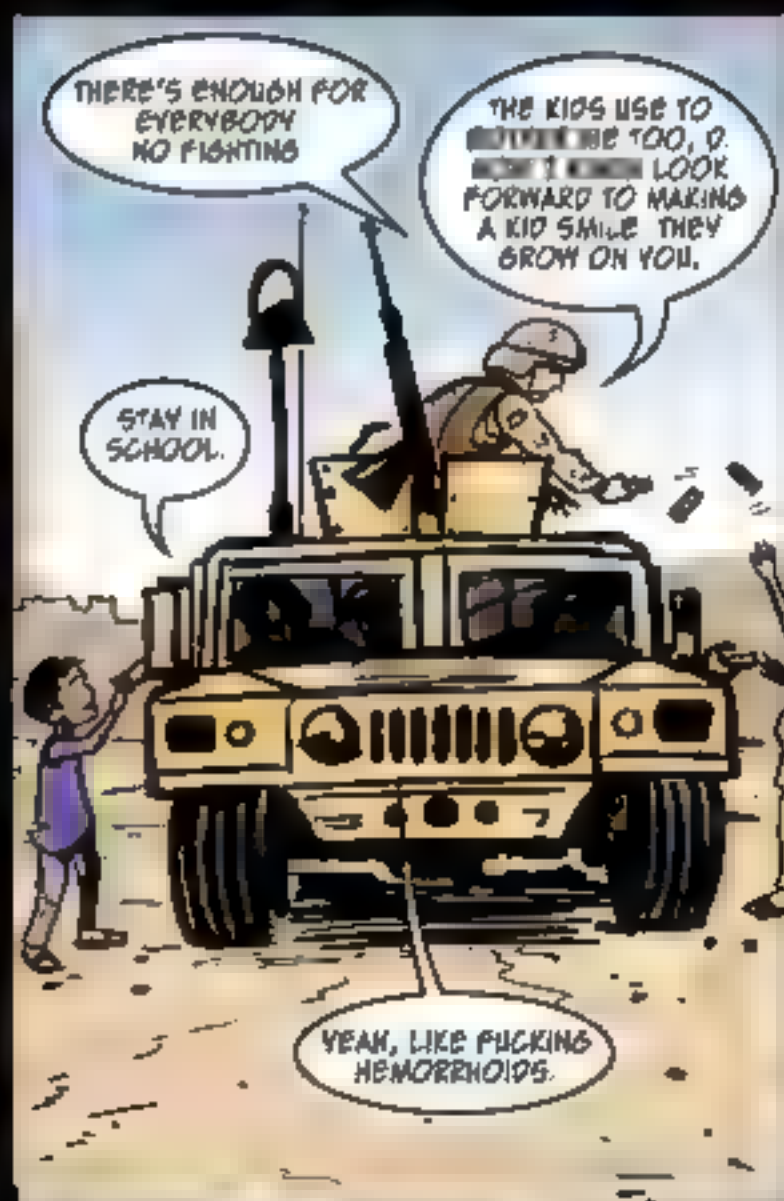
I DID A LOT WORSE--

SEE THERE? AND DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT CHOCOLATE TASTED LIKE WHEN YOU WERE A KID?



IT TASTED GOOD, I GUESS.

THAT'S RIGHT IT TASTED GOOD. NOW HAND OUT THE DAMN CANDY.



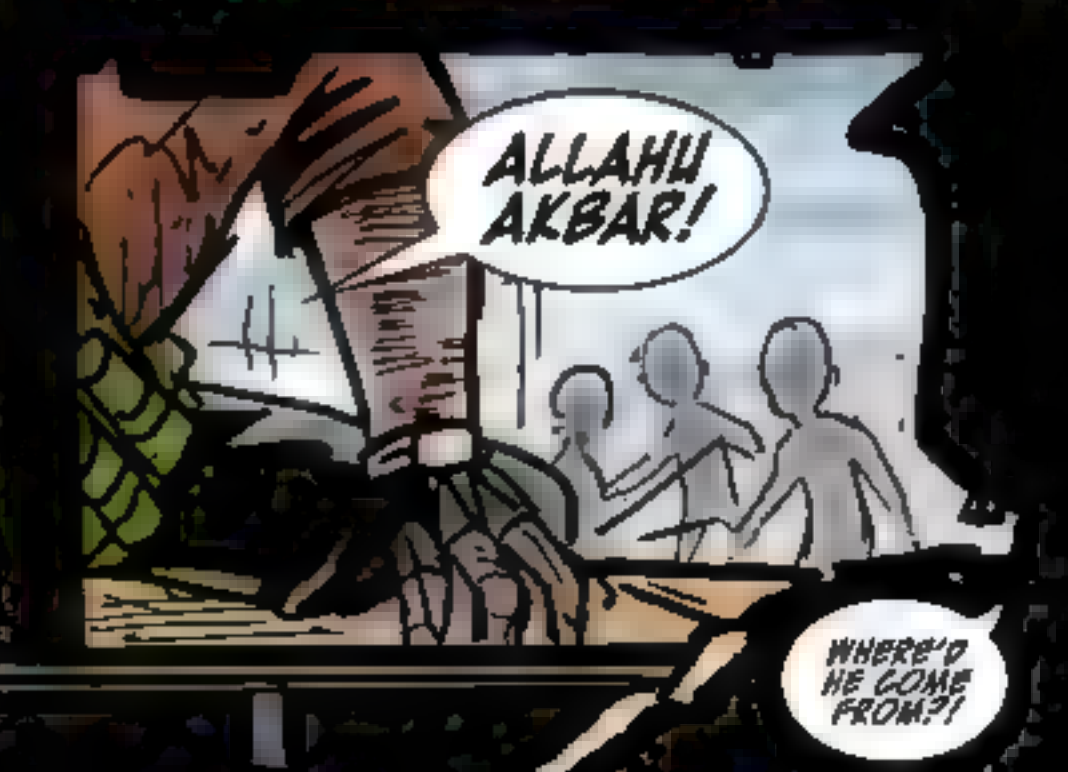
THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY NO FIGHTING

THE KIDS USE TO BOTHER ME TOO, D. DON'T EVEN LOOK FORWARD TO MAKING A KID SMILE THEY GROW ON YOU.

STAY IN SCHOOL.

YEAH, LIKE FUCKING HEMORRHOIDS.











CANDYMAN-1, THIS IS FACTORY,  
WHAT IS YOUR LOCATION?~

CANDYMAN-1,  
DO YOU COPY?

FACTORY ACTUAL TO CANDYMAN-1,  
WE SEE YOU- SENDING  
GOLDEN TICKET-- OVER

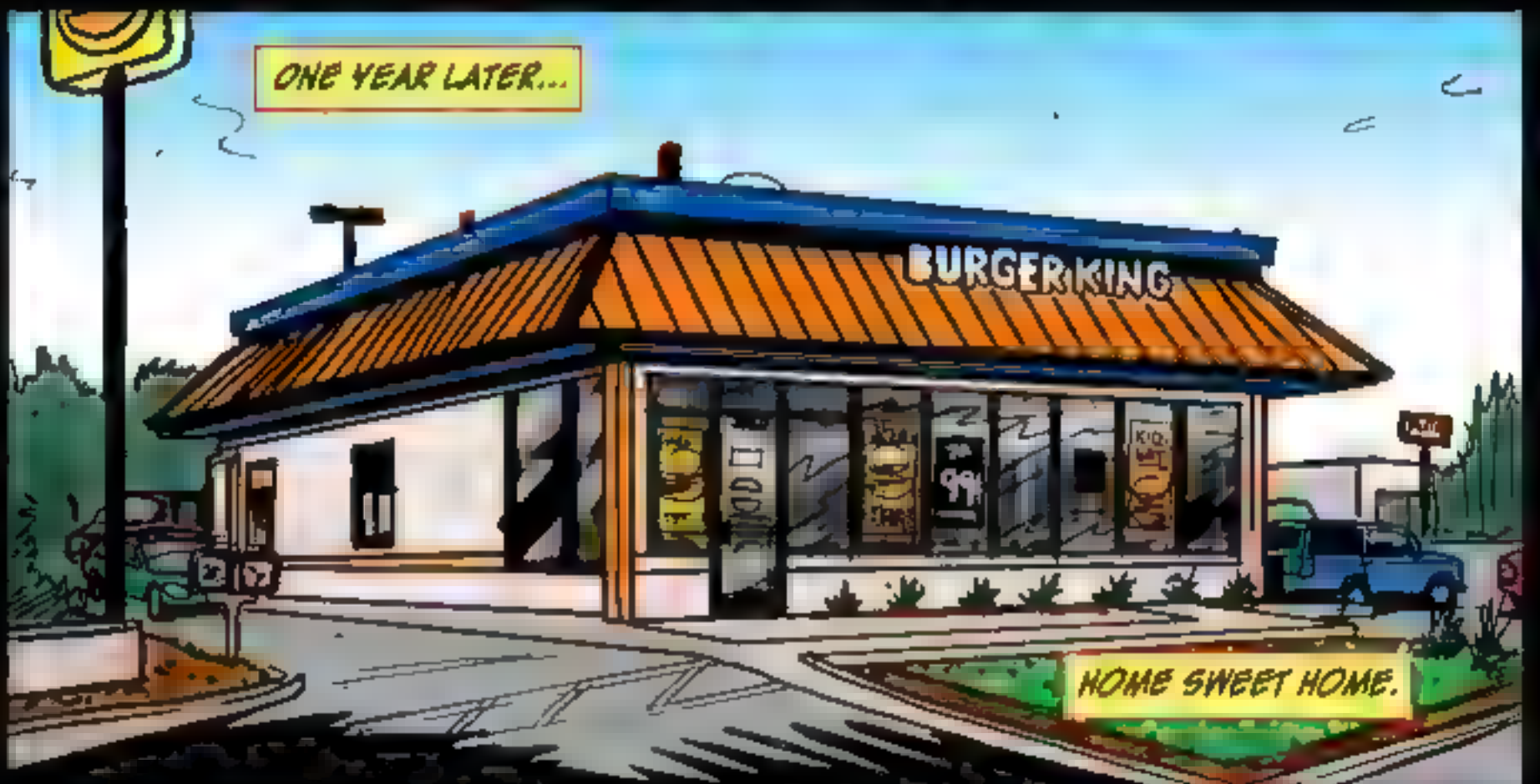
NO~

NO~

PUT ME  
BACK!

PUT ME  
BACK...








A comic book panel showing Tony Stark in a hospital. He is wearing an orange hospital gown and looking concerned. A doctor in a blue coat is partially visible on the left. There are four speech bubbles in this panel.

THE REVIEW BOARD  
TOOK MY STATEMENT,  
BUT THEY'RE NOT  
GOING TO PUT YOU  
BACK ON ACTIVE  
DUTY, TONY. THEY  
THINK IN YOUR  
CONDITION, YOU  
MIGHT--

MY CONDITION?

MY EYE? I CAN  
STILL SEE FINE,  
AND THERE'S  
PLENTY I CAN  
DO BESIDES  
DRIVE.

WELL, YOUR  
LEG, TOO--

A close-up comic book panel of Tony Stark's face. He has a shocked expression with wide eyes and an open mouth.

MY LEG? I'VE PROVEN  
I CAN RUN EVEN *FASTER*  
NOW, WHAT THE HELL  
CONDITION ARE THEY  
TALKING ABOUT?

A comic book panel showing Tony Stark in profile, looking towards the right. He has a serious expression.


IT'S YOUR *MIND*  
TONY.

THEY'RE WORRIED  
ABOUT YOUR STATE  
OF MIND








A comic book panel showing Tony Stark lying in a hospital bed, looking towards a doctor who is partially visible on the right. Tony is wearing a green t-shirt. The doctor is wearing a white lab coat. Tony is speaking, and the doctor is listening.

JUST LET ME FINISH HERE-- THE STRESS, CAN CAUSE YOU TO MAKE MISTAKES, IS ALL. YOU MADE IT HOME, AND THEY--~~WE~~-- DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU, TONY.

THEY DON'T CARE, MAN. THEY DON'T CARE.

THEY MADE ME THIS WAY, AND NOW THEY WANT TO JUST TURN IT OFF. I CAN'T I CAN'T STAY HERE .. IF THEY DON'T SEND ME BACK, I'LL GO MYSELF.

A comic book panel showing Tony Stark sitting at a table in a church, talking to Pastor Tom. Tony is wearing a green t-shirt. Pastor Tom is an older man with white hair, wearing an orange shirt. There are candles on the table between them. Tony is speaking, and Pastor Tom is listening.

YOU KNOW, THERE'S PLENTY YOU CAN DO HERE AT HOME TO HELP OTHER SOLDIERS WHO'VE BEEN WOUNDED OR GET INVOLVED WITH--

SORRY, PASTOR TOM, THAT'S ALL BULLSHIT TO ME

WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE ME DO? PAINT A BUNCH OF PEACE SIGNS? TELL PEOPLE TO VOTE FOR CHANGE? TELL OTHER SOLDIERS EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OKAY WHEN IT'S NOT? IT'S ALL BULLSHIT, AND I CAN'T DO IT. THEY'VE GOT TO PUT ME BACK. I'M GOING BACK.



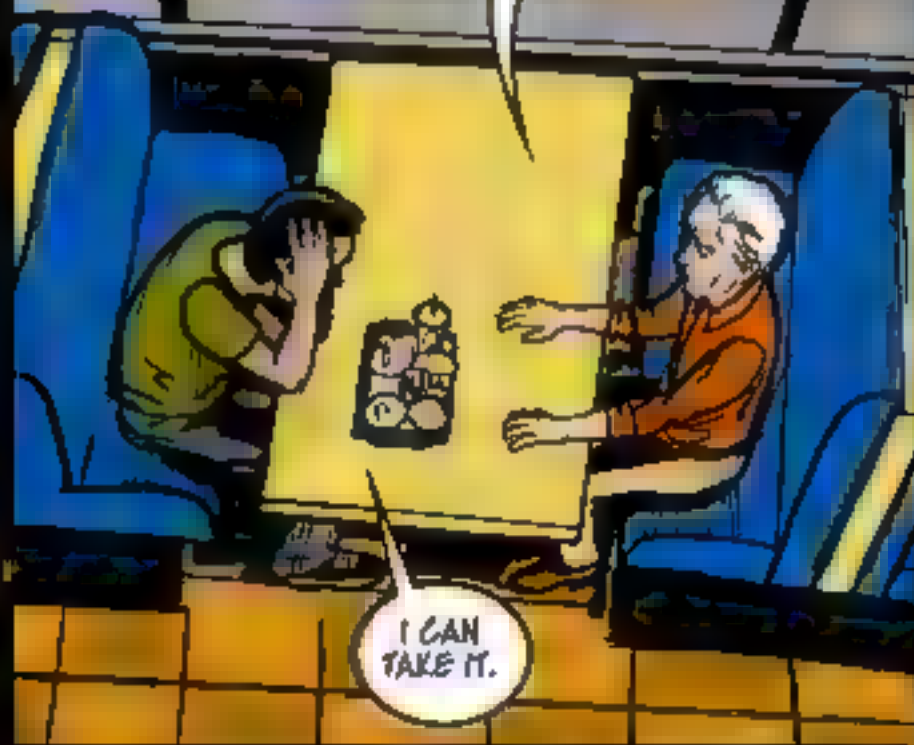
TONY, I'M SORRY I WISH THERE WAS  
SOMETHING MORE I COULD DO  
OR SAY, OR PRAY TO MAKE THIS  
BETTER FOR YOU.



TELL ME WHAT I'M  
SUPPOSED TO  
DO NOW.



WELL, DO YOU WANT ME TO GIVE  
IT TO YOU STRAIGHT, OR JUST TELL  
YOU EVERYTHING IS GOING TO  
BE OKAY?



I CAN  
TAKE IT.



FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN TAKE IT I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVEN DID IT AFTER VIETNAM. THE ONLY THING THAT KEPT ME SANE WAS FINDING THE LORD, BUT I CAN'T FORCE THAT DOWN YOUR THROAT. I DO BELIEVE THIS THOUGH...



...THERE'S NOTHING AVAILABLE IN ANY BOTTLE OR PILL THAT'S GOING TO MAKE IT ANY BETTER, OR TAKE THESE THOUGHTS OUT OF YOUR MIND, BELIEVE ME, I'VE SEARCHED! PROBLEM IS, YOU WENT TO WAR AS A BOY AND CAME HOME A BROKEN MAN, YOUR MIND WASN'T READY-- SHATTERED INTO A BILLION PIECES.



IT'S UP TO YOU TO PICK UP THE PIECES AND PUT IT ALL BACK TOGETHER.

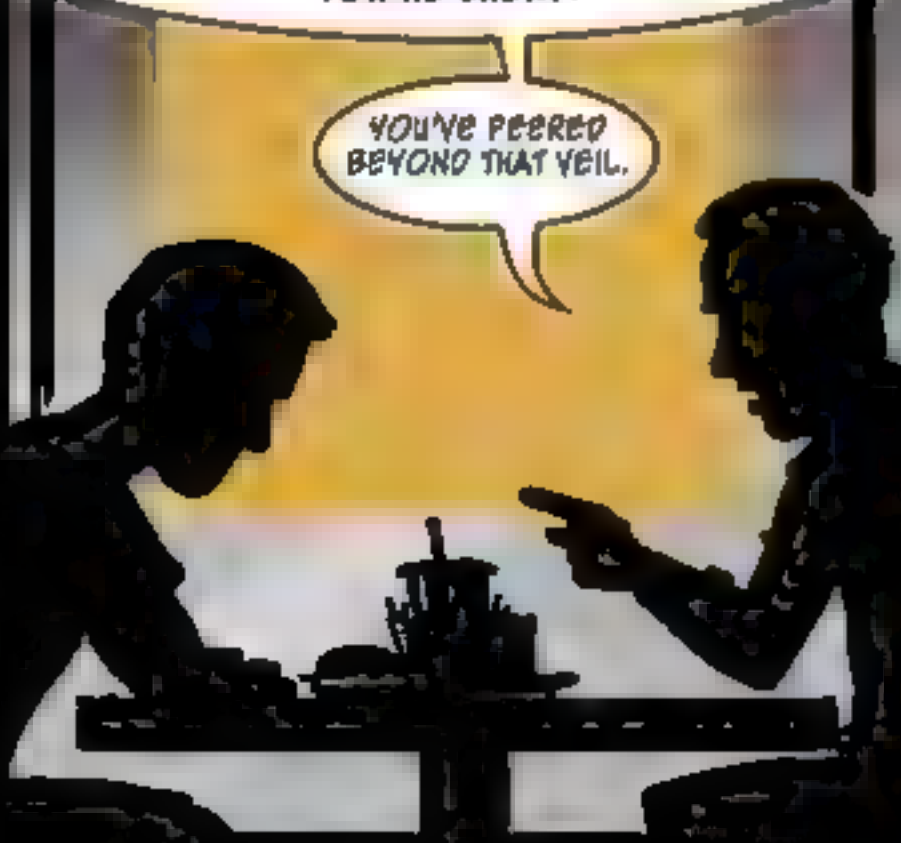


SOME CAN'T DO THAT. SOME ARE NEVER TOLD. YOU GET LOCKED IN YOUR OWN THOUGHTS LIKE A PRISONER.



YOU MUST REACH WITHIN YOU AND FIND THE MEANS BY WHICH TO GAIN YOUR FREEDOM.

I KNOW WHAT THIS WORLD LOOKS LIKE TO YOU NOW A CIRCUS OF BULLSHIT WITH PEOPLE SO FAR REMOVED FROM THE REALITY YOU'VE KNOWN. SHELTERED, SPOILED, MATERIAL THINGS THAT MEAN ABSOLUTELY NOTHING IN THE GRAND SCHEME THE TRUTH IS... YOU'RE LUCKY.



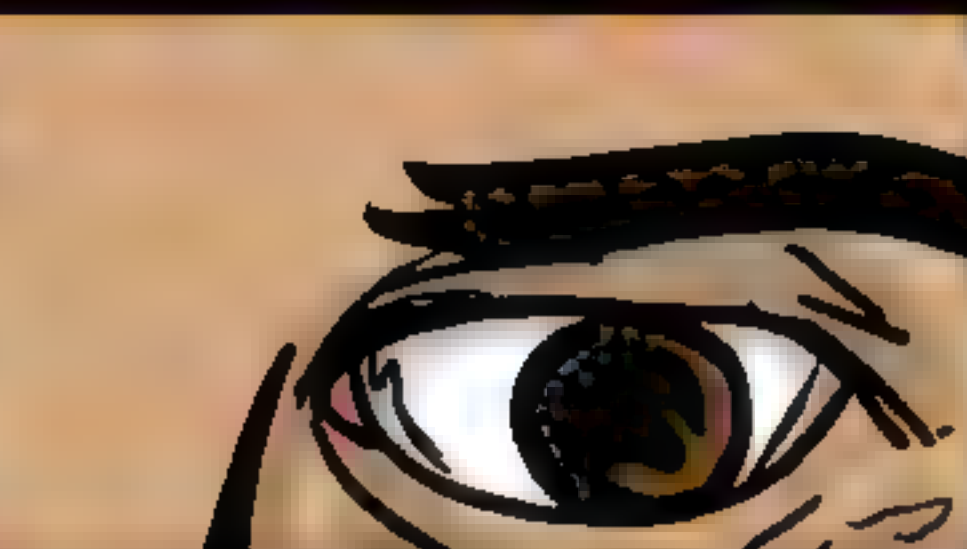
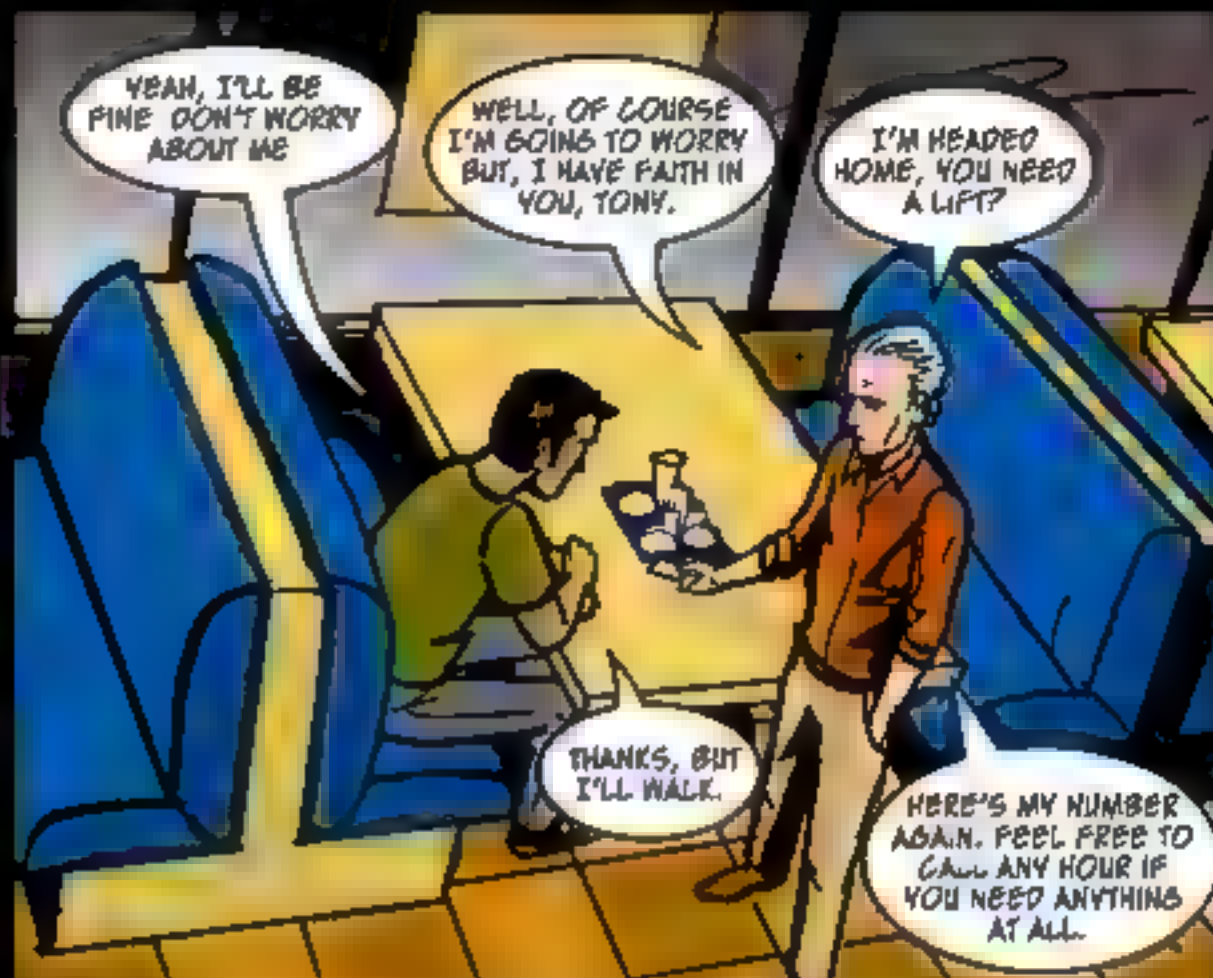
YOU'VE PEERED BEYOND THAT VEIL.

AND NOW THAT YOU KNOW THESE THINGS, WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THEM?

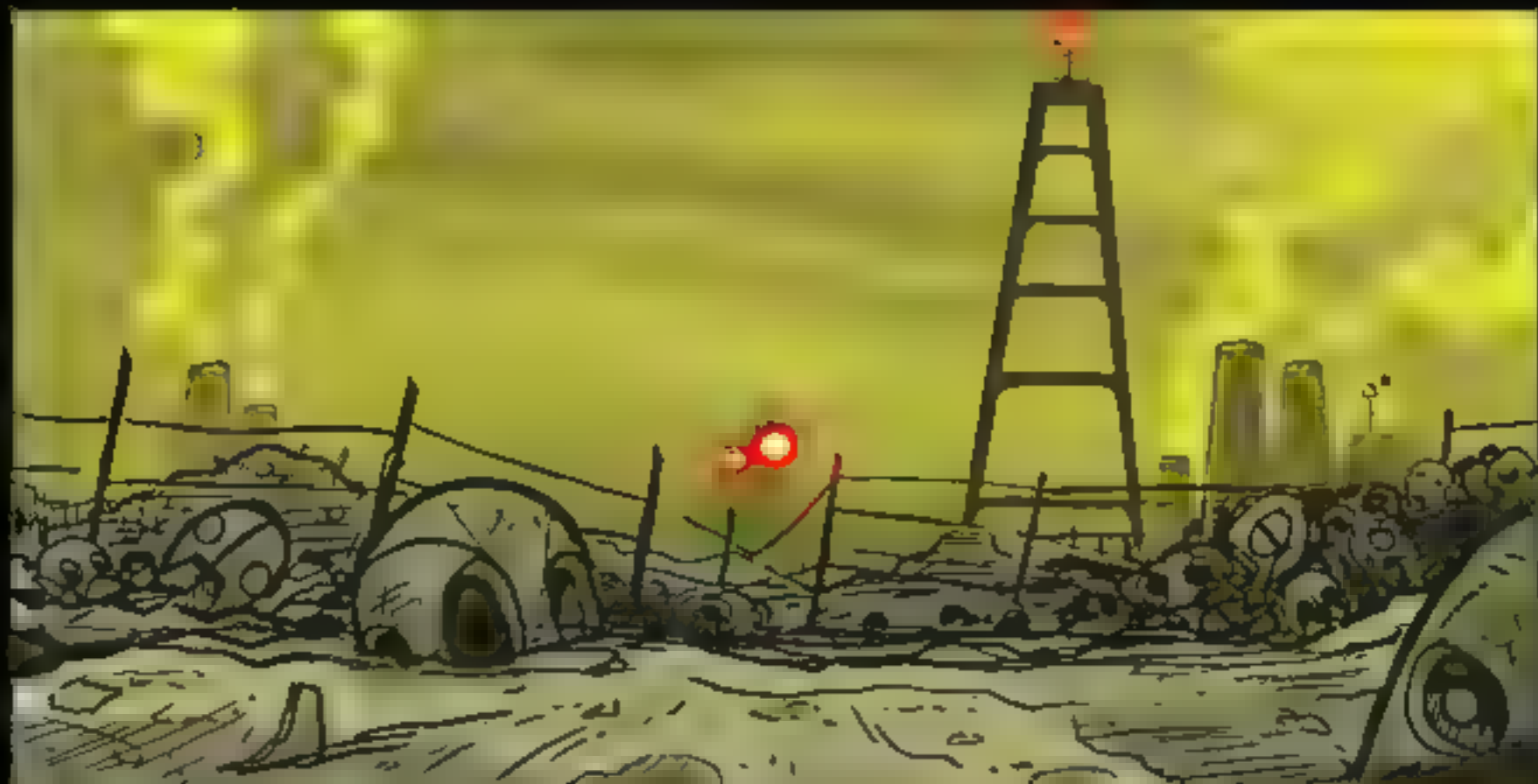


THAT'S THE REAL MEASURE OF A MAN, TONY.









WOMEN AND  
CHILDREN  
FRONTLINE

WOMEN.  
TUNE IN.

STAND AND  
BE COUNTED.

WOUNDED

WOUNDED

IN THE BELLY  
OF THE VULTURE-  
WATCH YOUR BACK.

THERE'S NO  
CIVILIANS.

WOMEN,  
CHILDREN,  
FRONTLINE,  
LISTEN.





CONSIDER THIS A DISTANT - EARLY - WARNING.

THE FIRES  
IMMINENT.

POLLUTION GATHERING  
DUST PARTICLES.

FUNNELING THROUGH SMOKESTACKS.

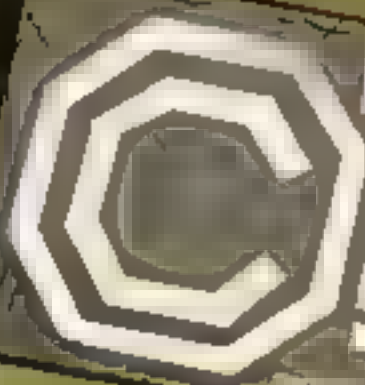
AIRWAVES  
BANDWIDTH.

DISINFORMATION TUBE FED.

CHECK THE LABEL

DELETE THE VIRUS.

ALERT THE MASSES.

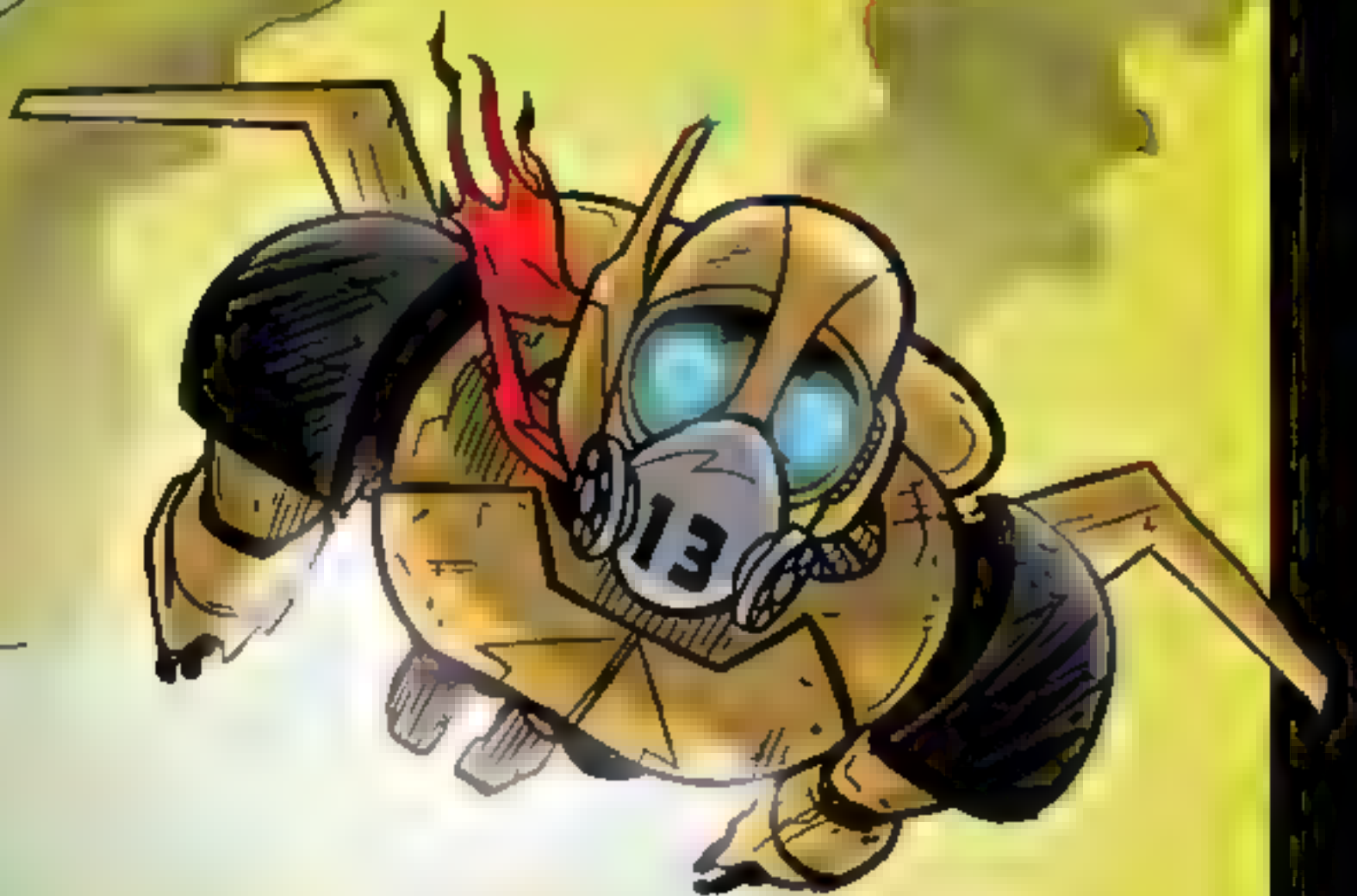


RESTRICTED  
AREA  
NO FLY ZONE



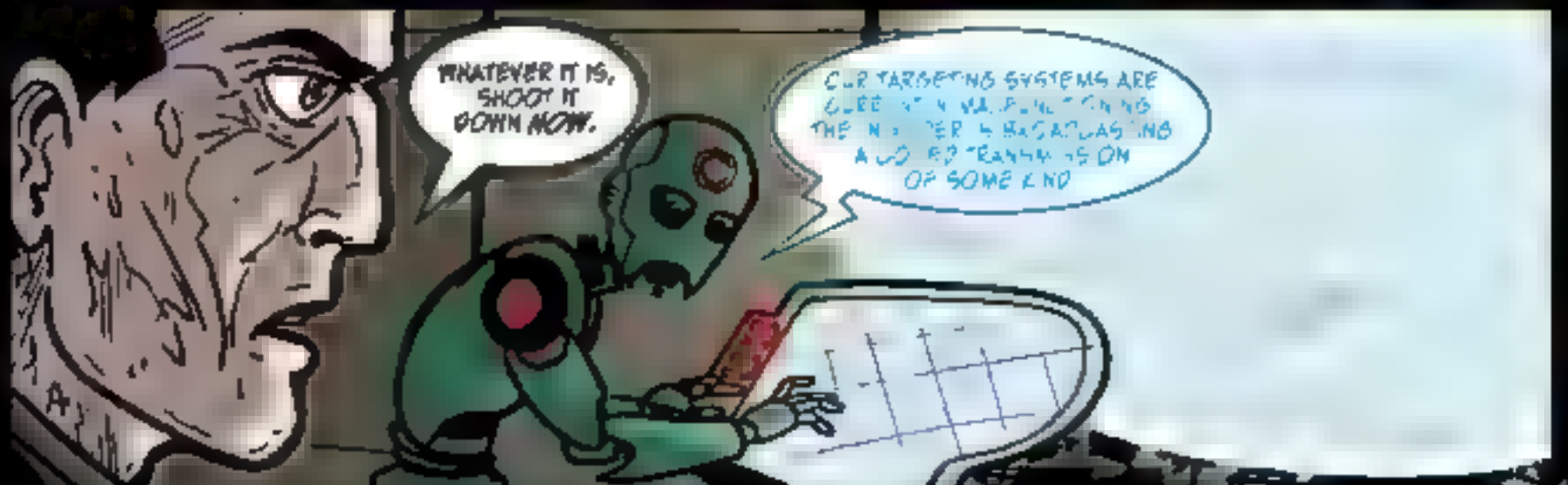
RISE OF THE FLOBOYS.

PORTRAIT OF THE NEW  
AMERICAN INSURGENT.



RATTLE AND SHAKE THE FOUNDATIONS  
OF THE WORLD ORDER

SIR THE NO FLY  
ZONE HAS BEEN  
BREACHED



WHATEVER IT IS,  
SHOOT IT  
DOWN NOW.

OUR TARGETING SYSTEMS ARE  
GIVING US A FLUCTUATING  
THE NUMBER 13 HAS A GLASSING  
AND RE-TRANSMISSION  
OF SOME KIND





ASSEMBLY LINE  
CONSENT



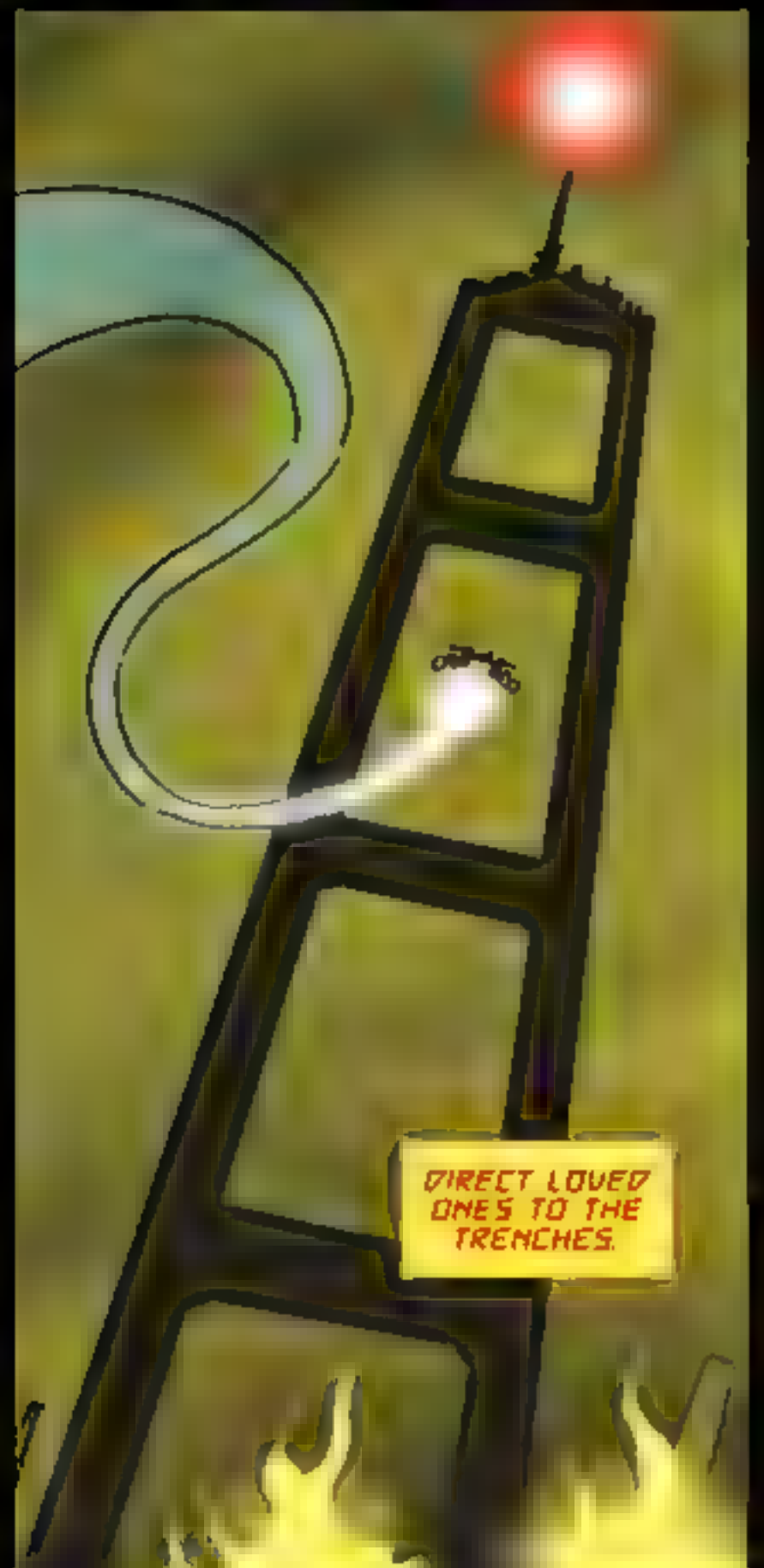
RESIST

REFUSE



INFORM

CREATE



DIRECT LOVED  
ONES TO THE  
TRENCHES.



SUIT UP

FORGE RUBBLE  
INTO FORTRESSES.



PLASTER

CLOTH

ALUMINIUM.

BROKEN  
PORCELAIN.

RUSTED  
PLATINUM.



ACTIVATED

ACTIVATED  
SEARCHING

THIRTEEN HAS  
MADE IT TO THE  
TOWER AND  
INTERCEPTED  
THE SIGNAL.  
IT'S WORKING!

STEADY NOW  
STAND BY  
FOR DATA  
TRANSFER.

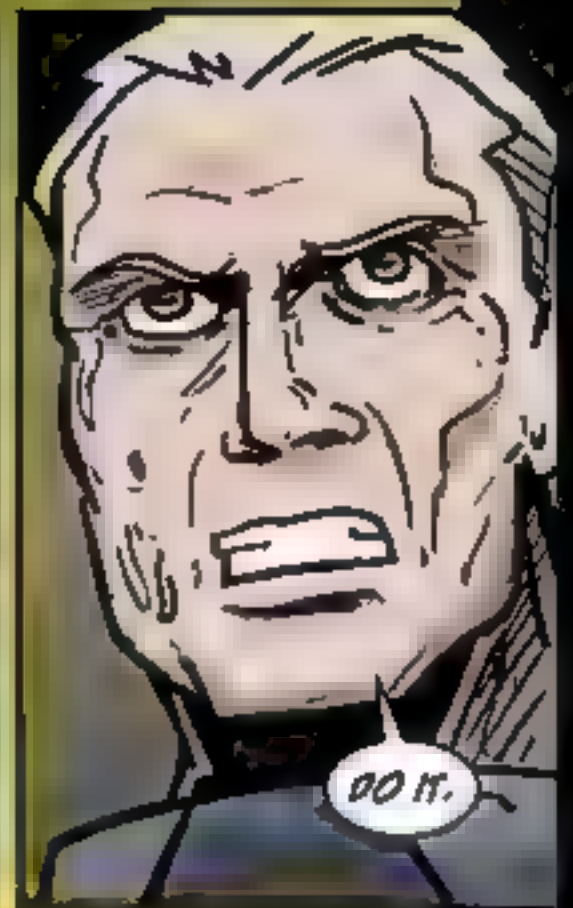
A FLOBOT?  
WHAT IS IT DOING  
UP THERE?

SIR THE FLOBOT  
IS ACCESSING  
CLASSIFIED INFORMATION  
FROM THE MAINFRAME  
IT'S SEARCHING FOR  
SOMETHING

HOW DO WE  
STOP IT?

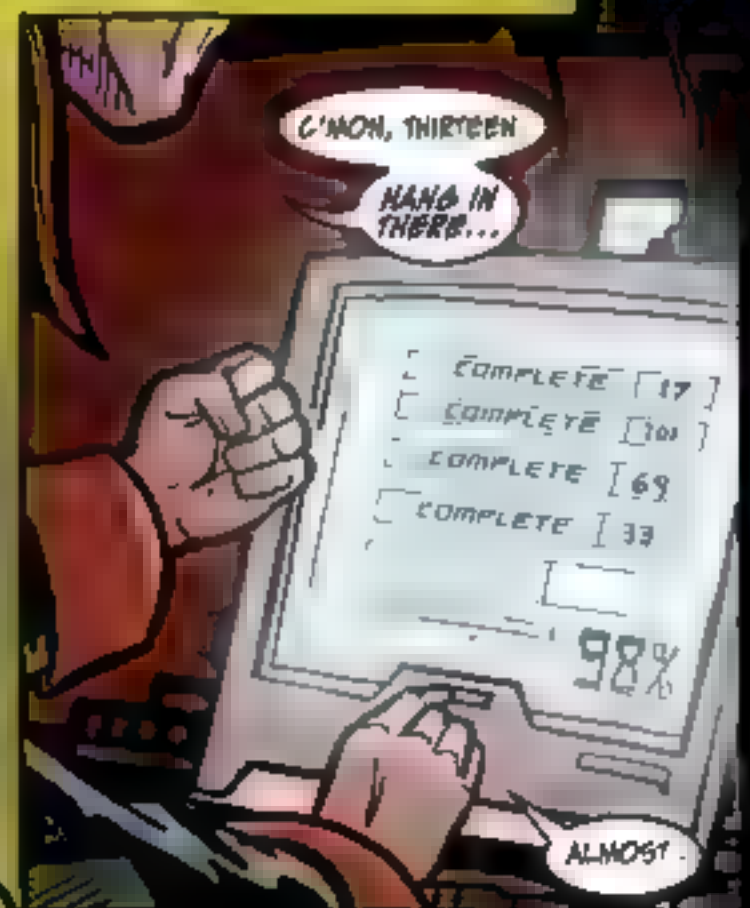
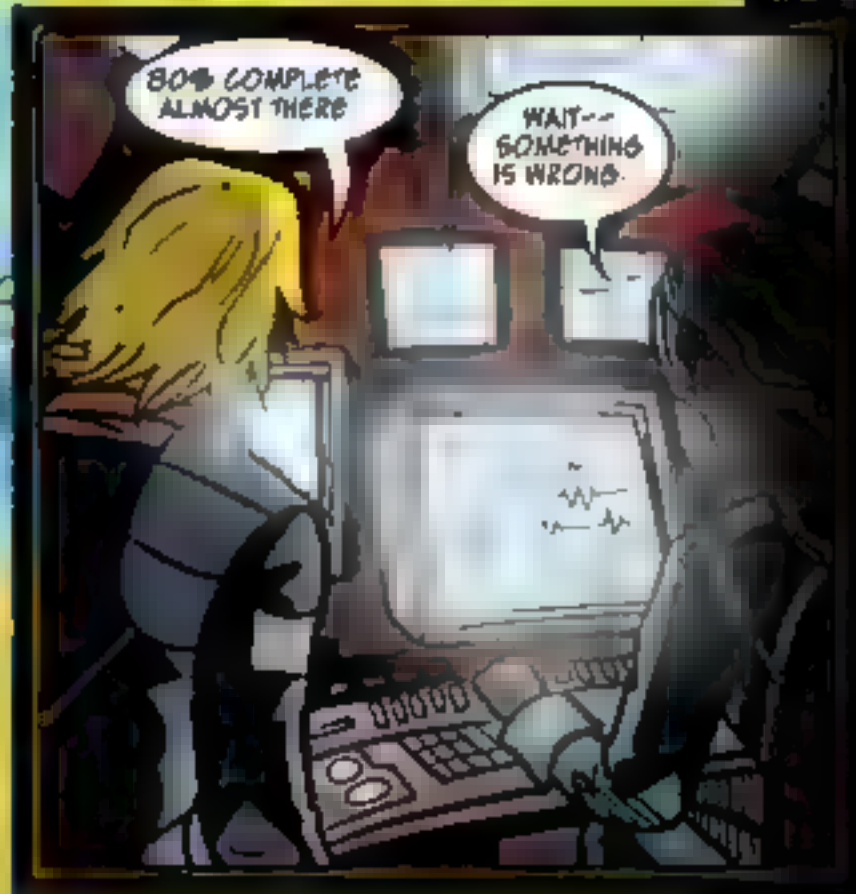
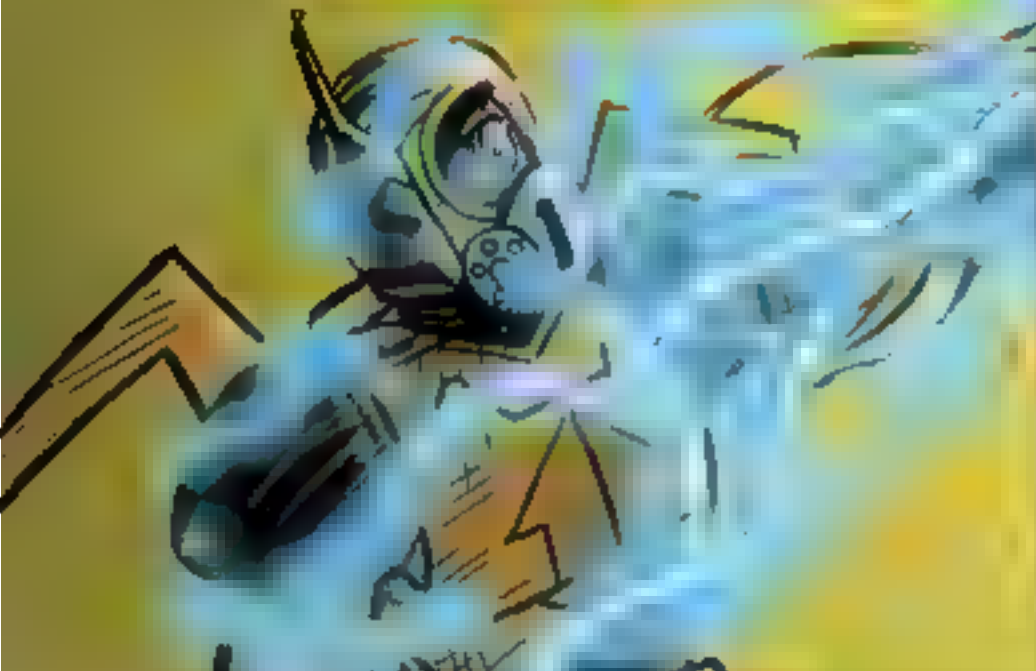
HARRING PHYSICAL  
REMOVAL. THE ONLY  
WAY TO STOP IT  
WOULD BE TO  
ACTIVATE THE  
TOWER'S  
SELF-DESTRUCT  
SEQUENCE



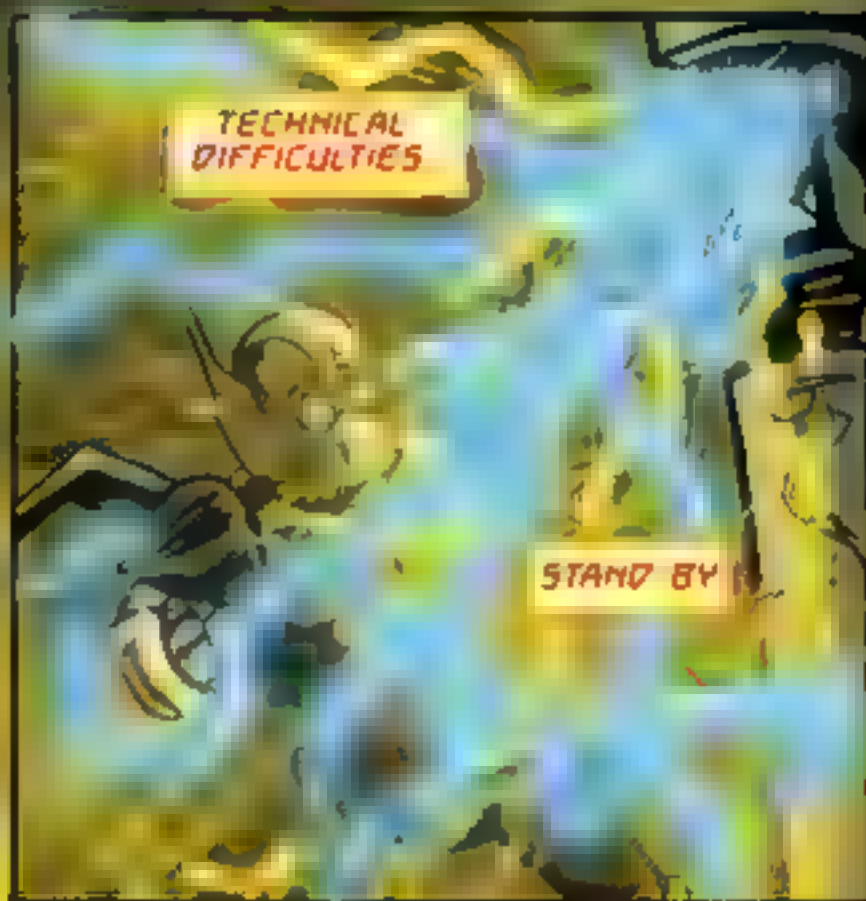
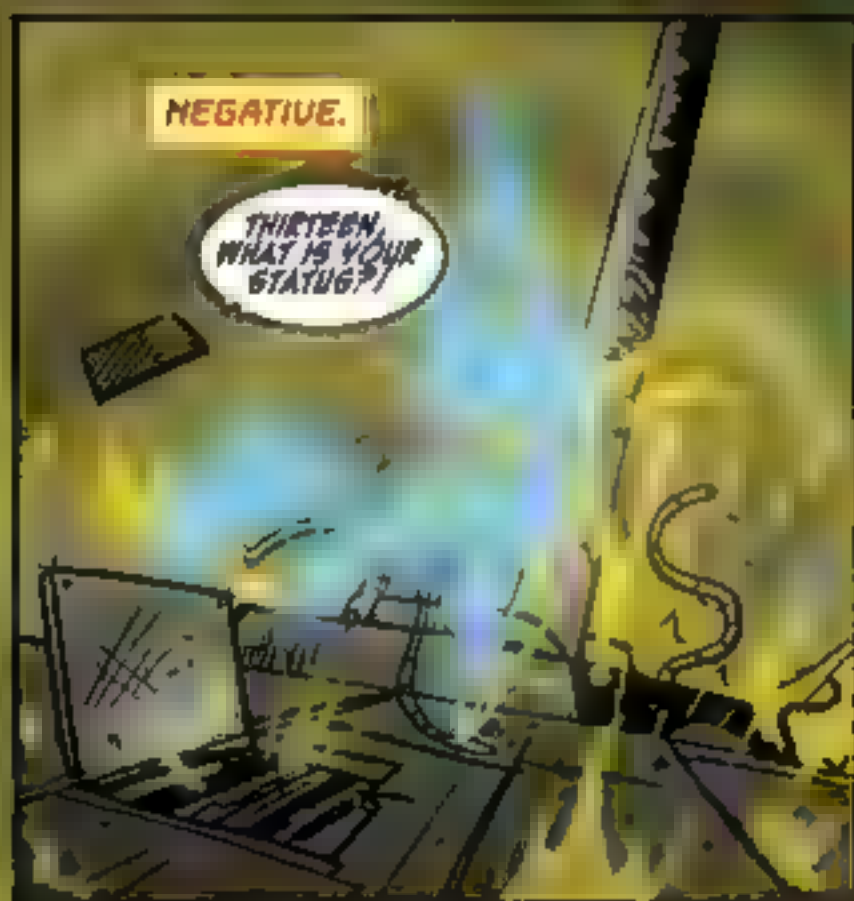
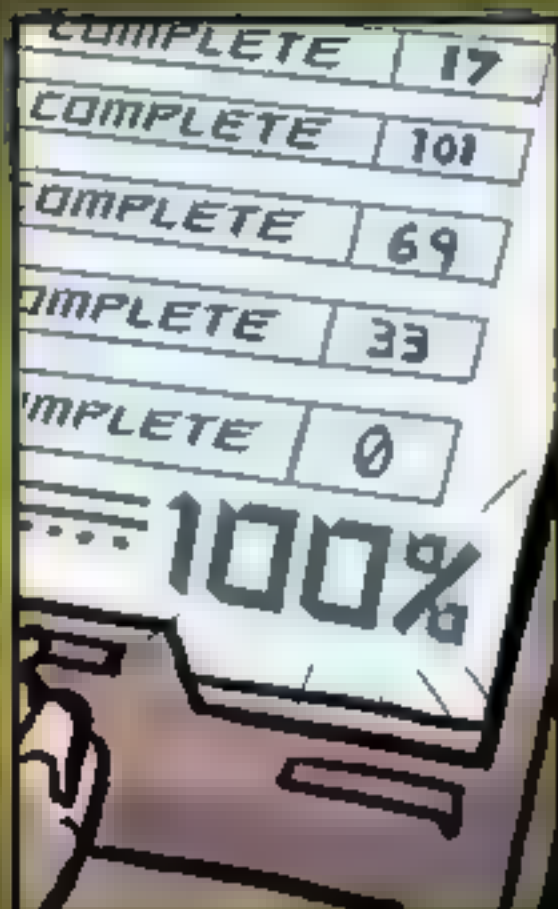


BURN BLOODSTAINS FROM DECOMPRESSED DIAMONDS.

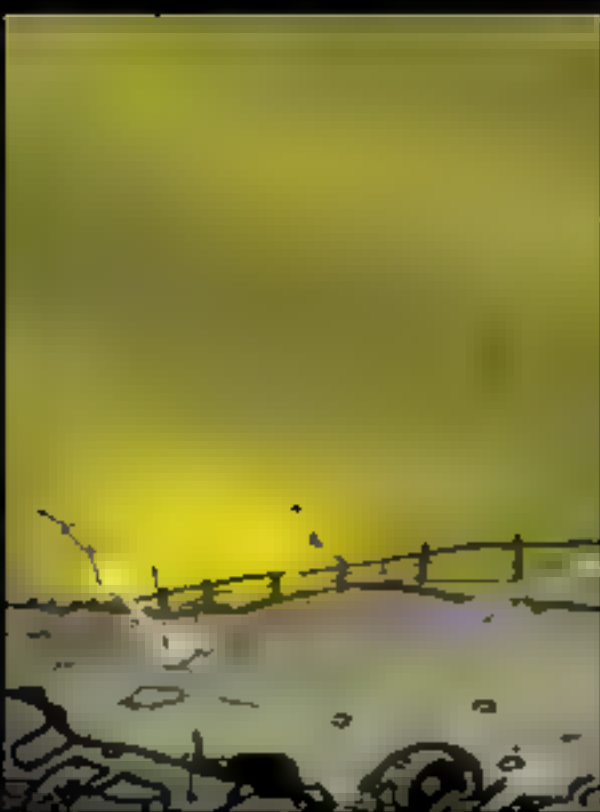
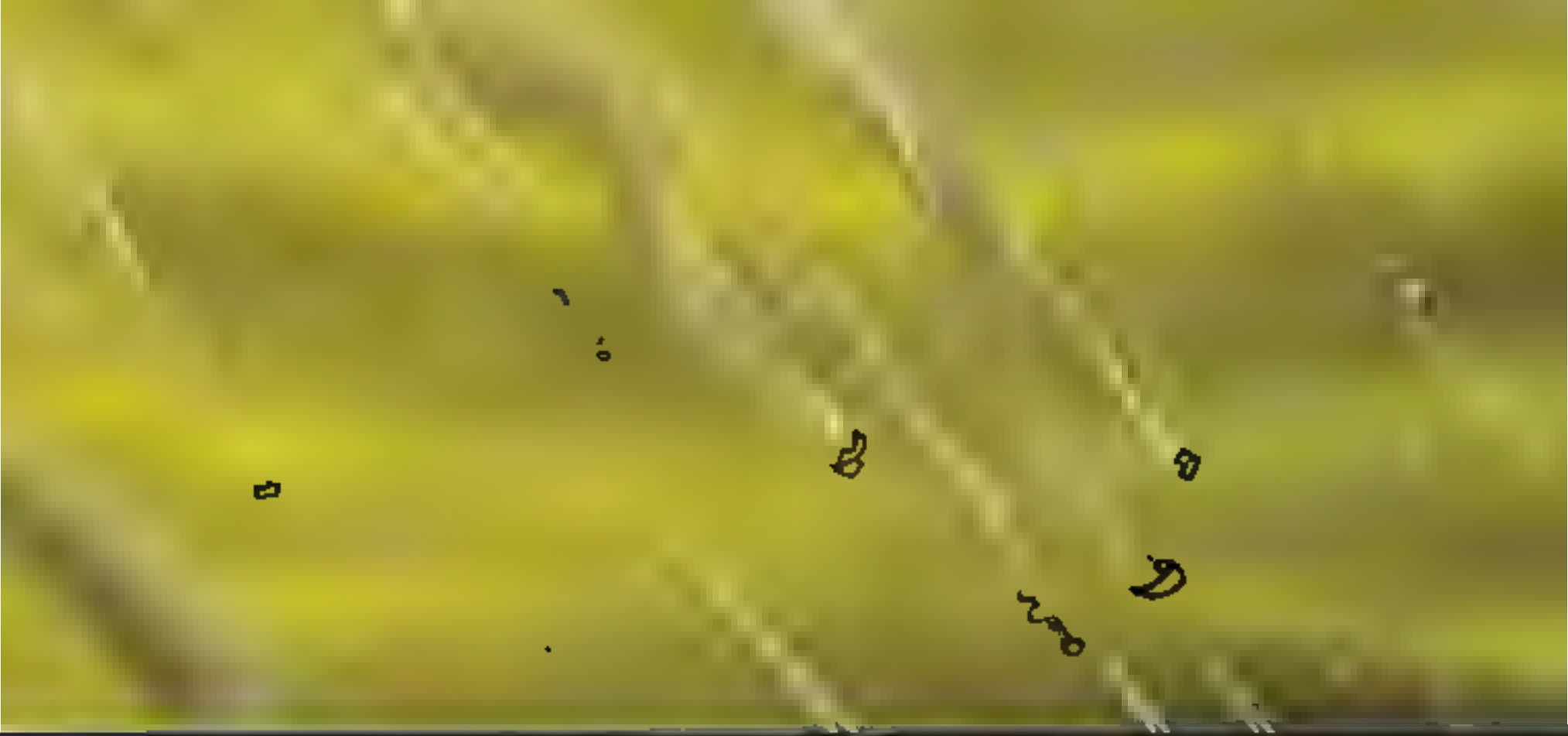
HAMMER THE BATTLECRY INTO BRAILLE STUDDED ARMOR-















IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE THEY IDENTIFY THIRTEEN AS THE INTRUDER AND COME KNOCKING FOR SOME ANSWERS. EVERYONE HAD BETTER STICK TO THE SCRIPT...

I'LL GO TRY TO ACTIVATE THE--

I'M COMING WITH YOU!



NO. YOUR ASSIGNMENT ENDS HERE



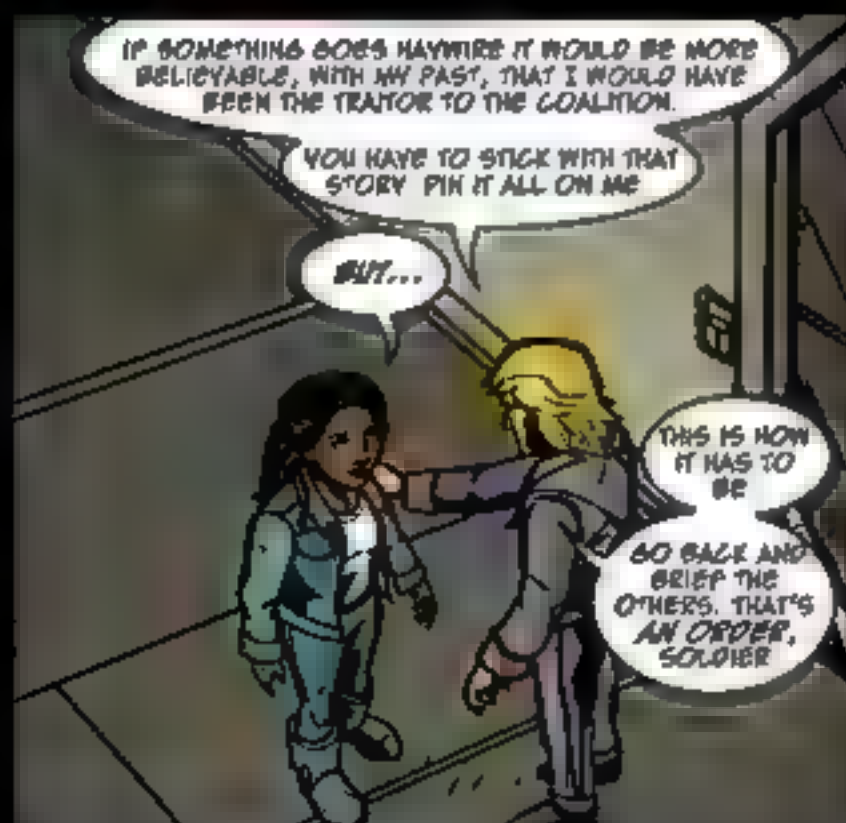
YOU NEED TO GO BACK TO THE SAFETY SHELTER AND WARN THE OTHERS OF WHAT MIGHT COME--

THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT TELLING ME WHAT'S GOING ON?



IF THE CODES ON THIS CHIP ARE WRONG, THESE TUNNELS WILL BE FLUSHED WITH FIRE. CAN'T RISK BOTH OF OUR LIVES--

THEN, LET ME DO IT!



IF SOMETHING GOES HAYWIRE IT WOULD BE MORE BELIEVABLE, WITH MY PAST, THAT I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE TRAITOR TO THE COALITION.

YOU HAVE TO STICK WITH THAT STORY. PIN IT ALL ON ME.

BUT...

THIS IS HOW IT HAS TO BE

GO BACK AND BRIEF THE OTHERS. THAT'S AN ORDER, SOLDIER



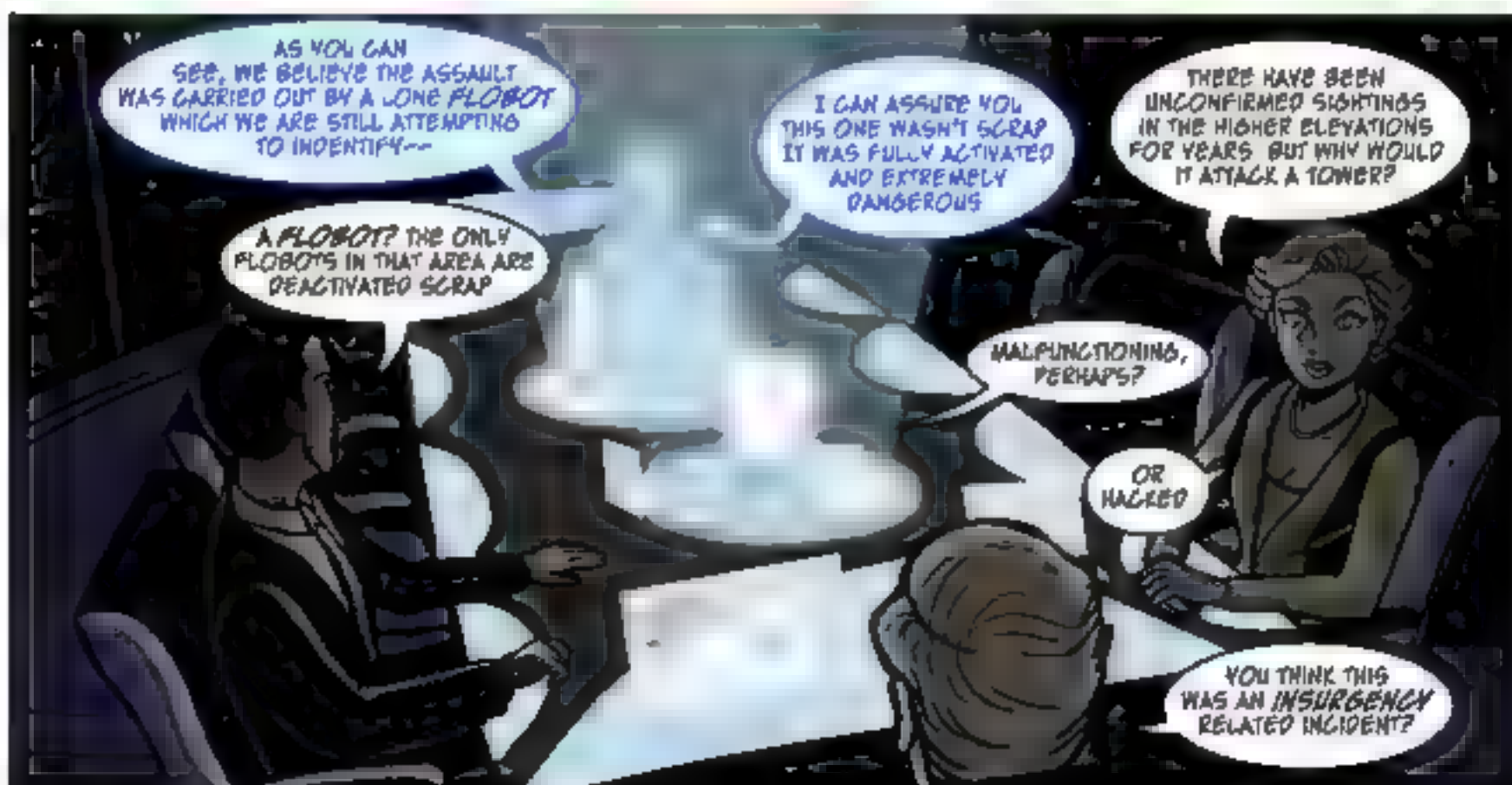
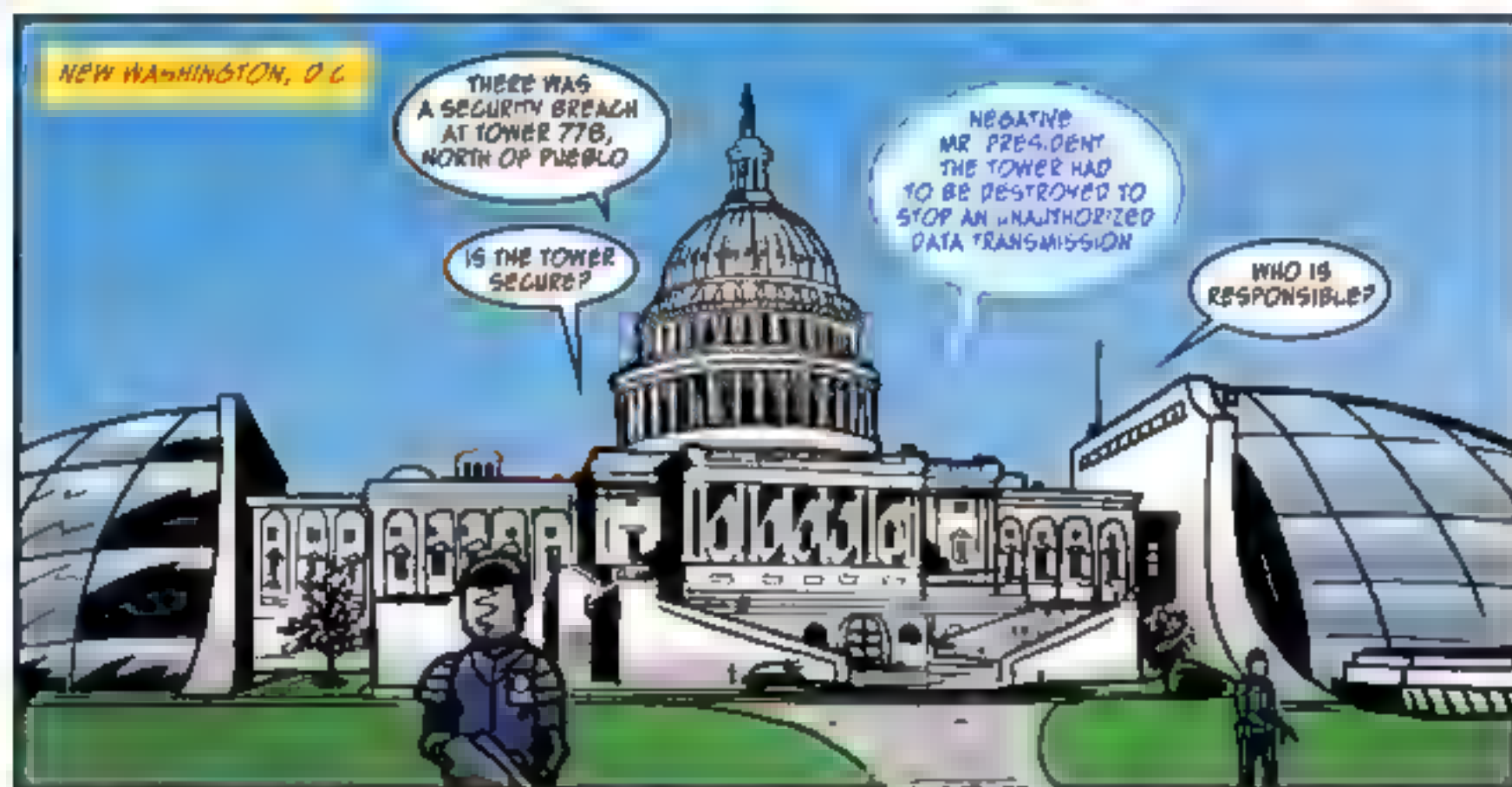
GOOD LUCK, GRANT.

YEAH... THIS TIME I MIGHT NEED IT

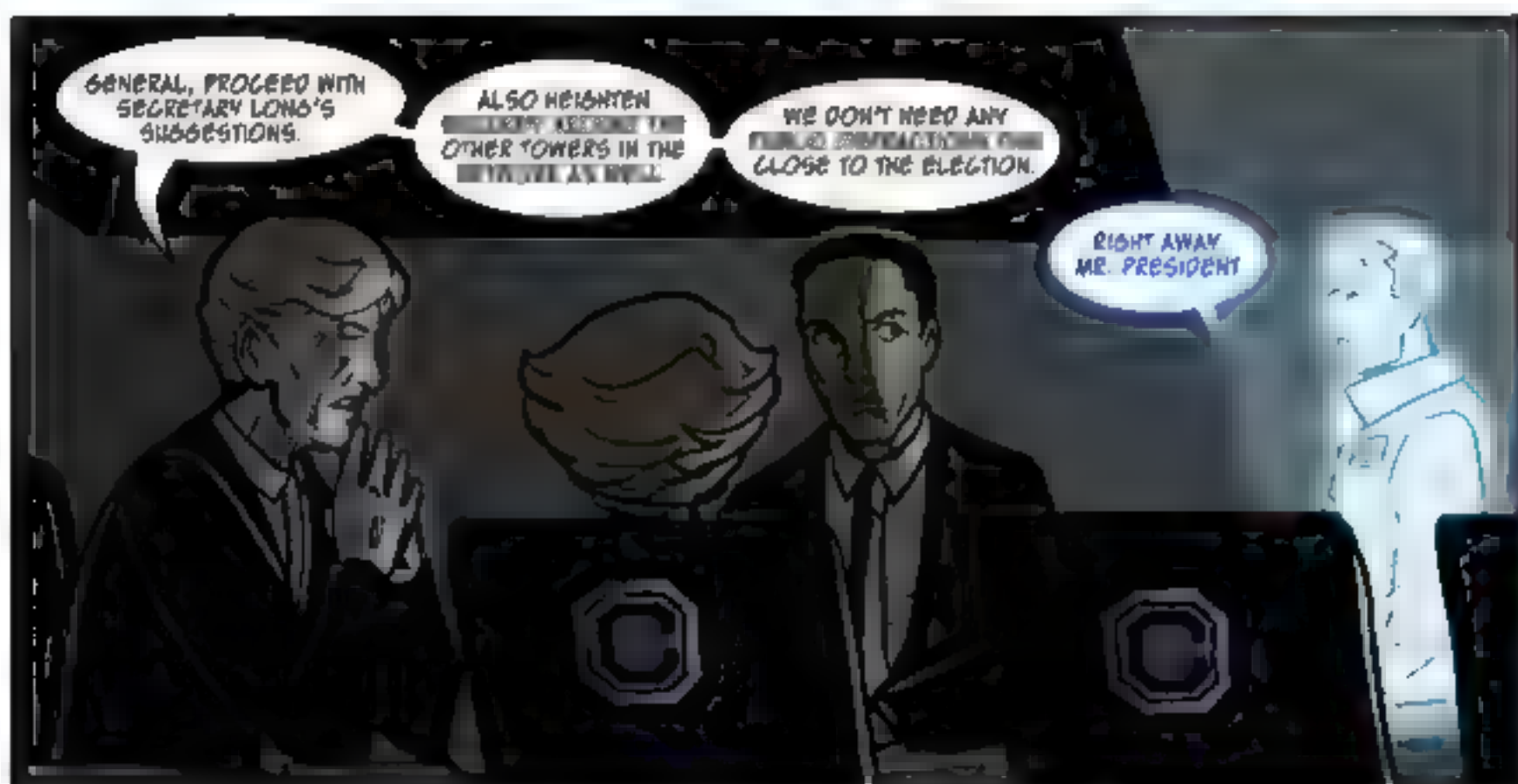








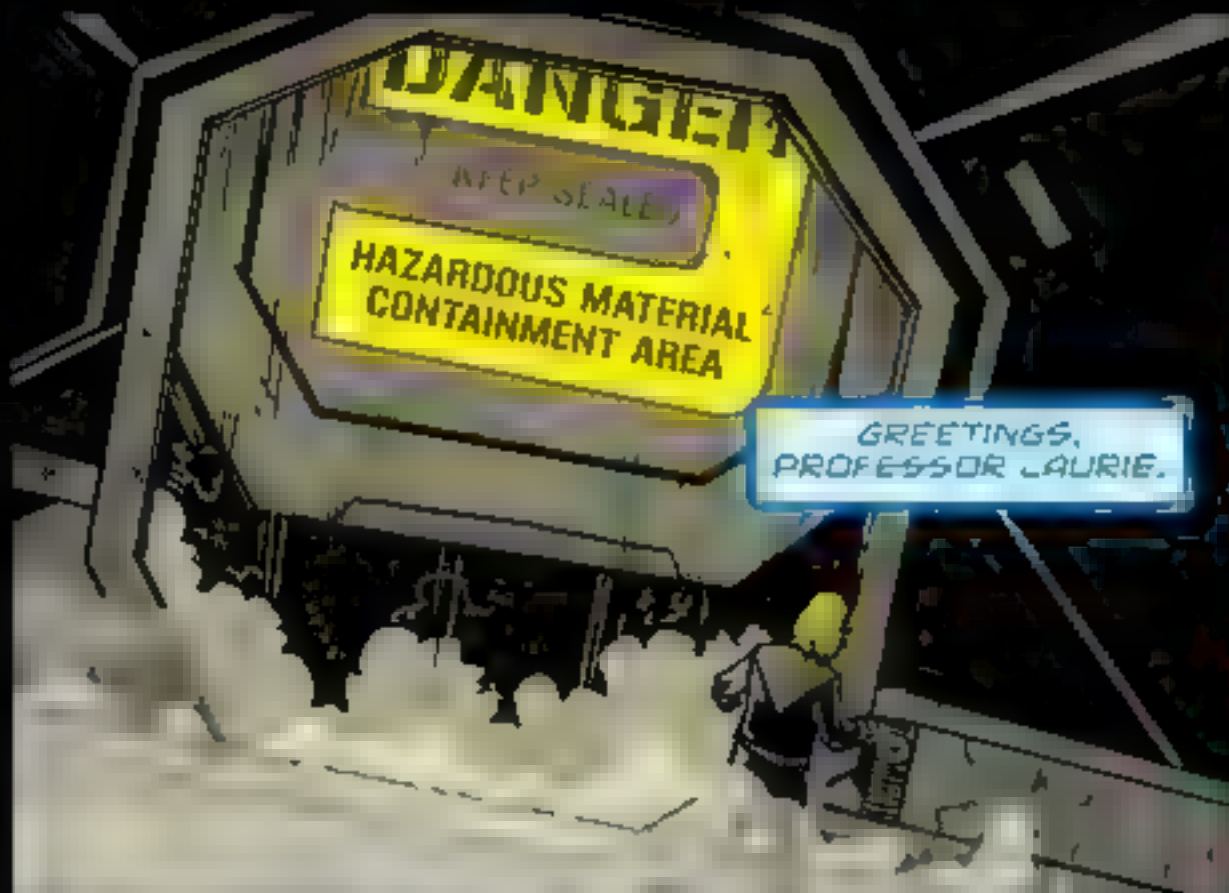












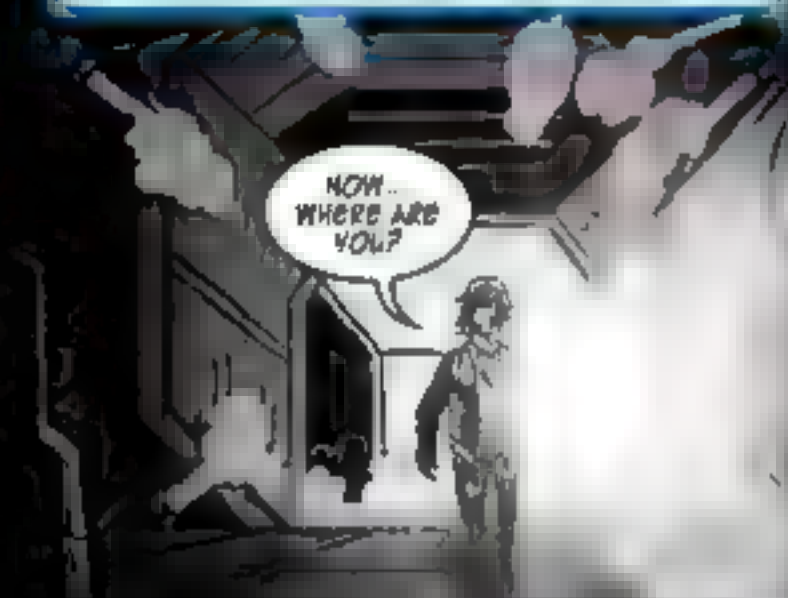
GREETINGS,  
PROFESSOR LAURIE.



WELL, I'LL  
BE-- IT  
WORKED.

IT  
WORKED.

IT HAS BEEN THREE THOUSAND  
EIGHT HUNDRED AND THIRTY THREE  
DAYS SINCE YOUR LAST SESSION



NOW...  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

WHERE ARE  
YOU...

THERE ARE NO ACTIVE  
PROJECTS WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO BEGIN ONE NOW?



COME ON,  
COME ON..



THERE YOU  
ARE!

5

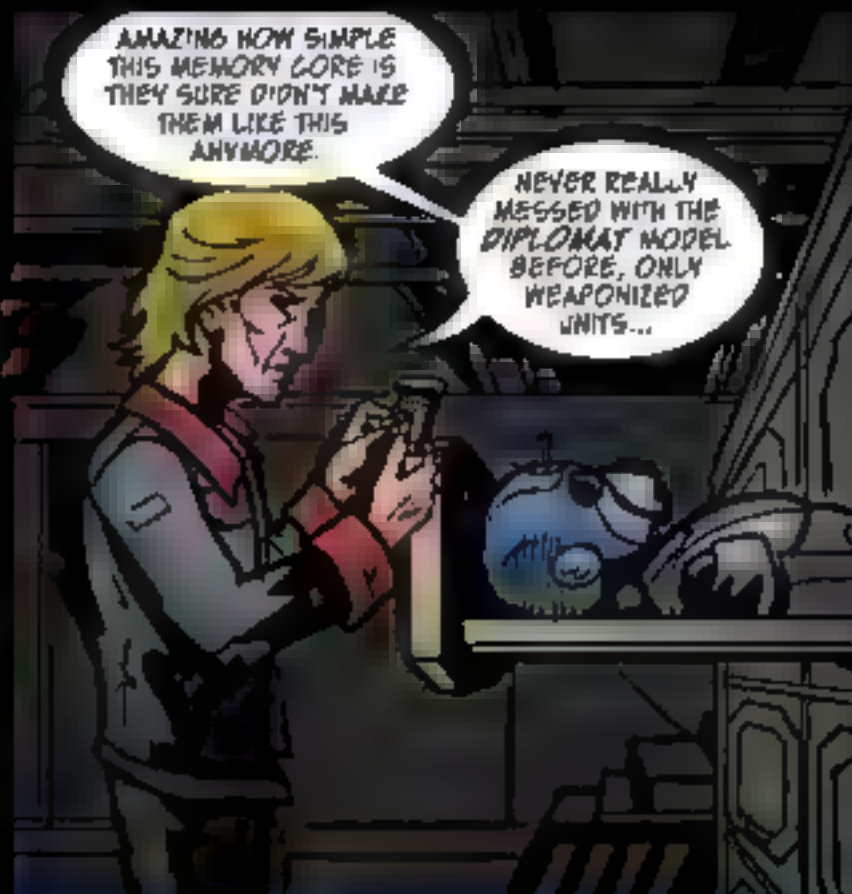


NAP TIME'S  
OVER TIME TO  
WAKE UP.





DIDN'T THINK  
I'D EVER BE THE  
ONE DOING THIS--  
HERE GOES--



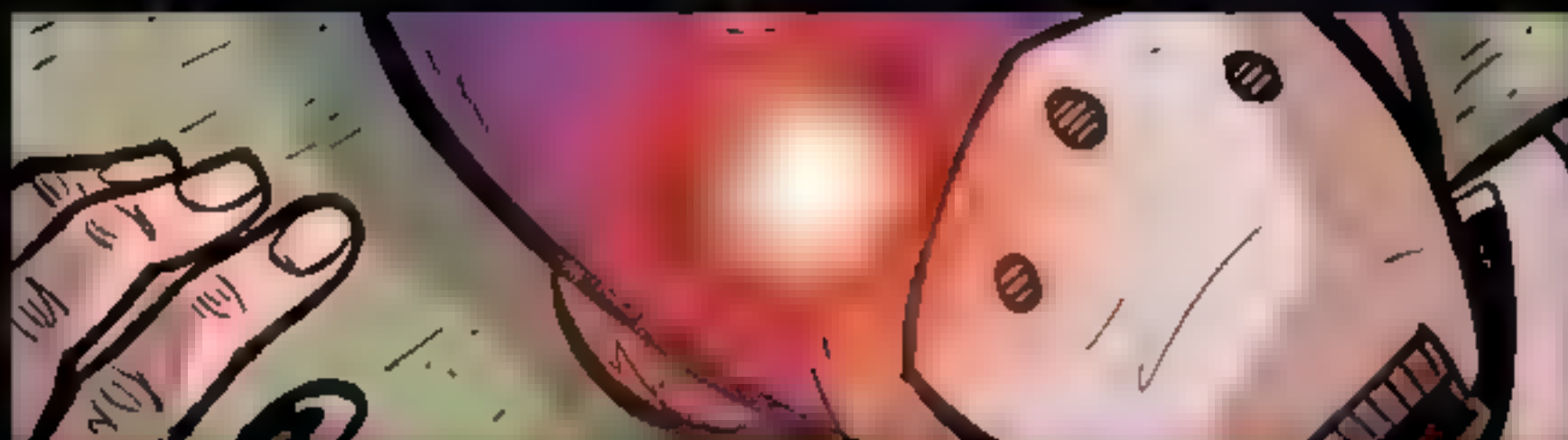
AMAZING HOW SIMPLE  
THIS MEMORY CORE IS  
THEY SURE DIDN'T MAKE  
THEM LIKE THIS  
ANYMORE.

NEVER REALLY  
MESSED WITH THE  
DIPLOMAT MODEL  
BEFORE, ONLY  
WEAPONIZED  
UNITS...



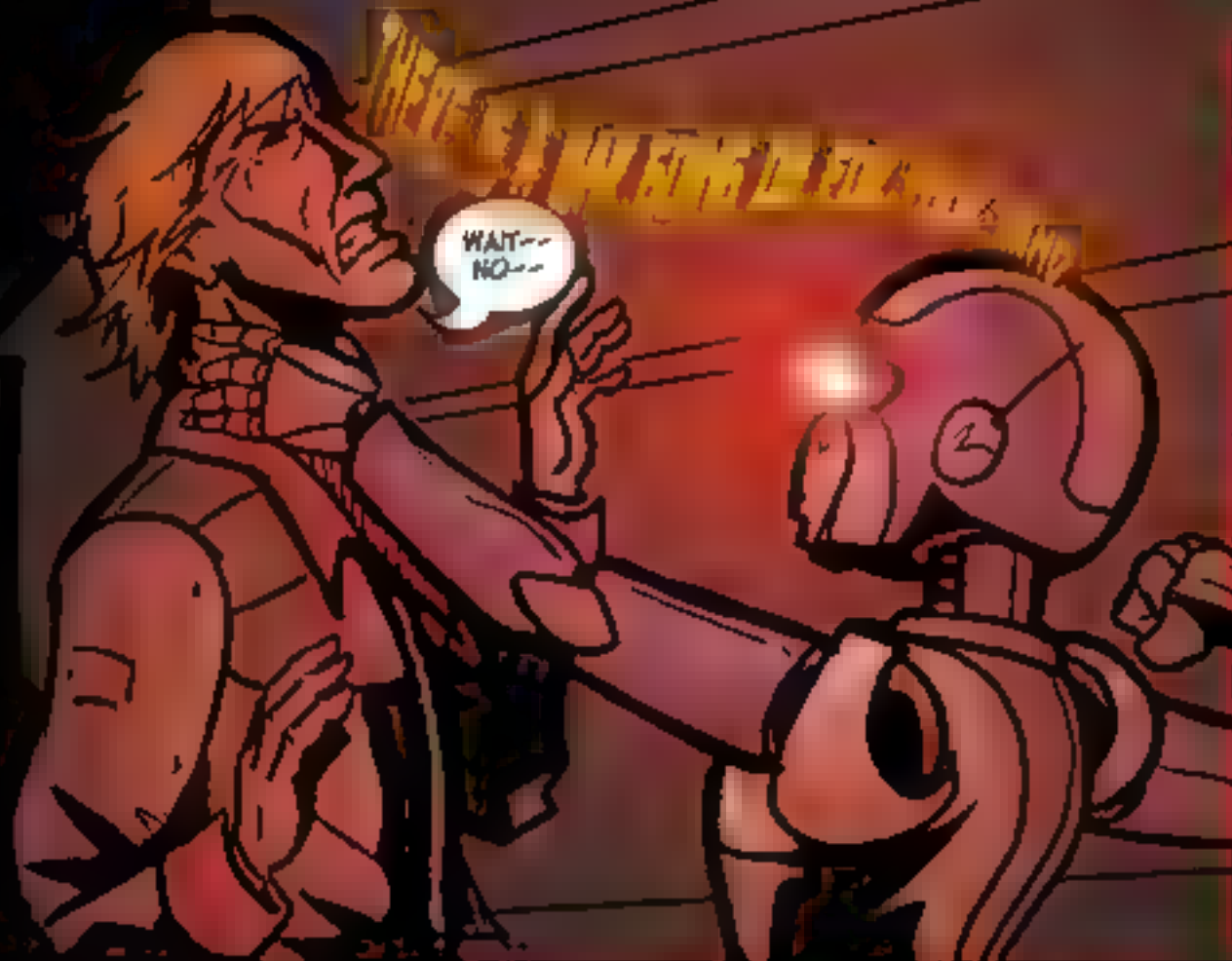
THAT SHOULD  
DO IT..

CLICK!



GCKKK!





WAIT--  
NO--



I'M RECEIVING--  
YOUR--GCK! TRANSMISSION--  
BUT I CAN'T RESPOND BACK IN  
MIND WAVES  
ACK! STOP!



THERE IS A WAR GOING ON FOR YOUR MIND



IT'S GOOD!  
THE CODE I

WHAT IS IT?  
CAN'T...THINK!  
GCKKK!



THINKING!--GCK!  
IF YOU ARE--  
G--CK! IF YOU--

--ARRRCK!

THERE IS A WAR GOING ON FOR YOUR MIND



-IF YOU ARE  
THINKING, YOU ARE  
WINNING-



THE INSURGENCY IS ACTIVE AND WE



I AM SORRY FOR THE  
USE OF FORCE MY SELF  
DEFENSE MECHANISM MUST  
HAVE SENSED YOU AS A  
THREAT--

I'LL BE FINE  
WE DON'T HAVE  
MUCH TIME TO GET  
YOU DEBRIEFED

YES OPERATION  
LIBERTY TREE.  
WHERE IS  
GENERAL  
ROBERTS?

HE'S DEAD...

THE OTHERS?

THEY'RE ALL DEAD.  
COALITION WIPED  
THEM OUT.

YOU ARE THE  
COMMANDING  
OFFICER NOW

EVERYTHING  
WENT BAD--  
THE INSURGENCY  
HAD TO GO  
UNDERGROUND

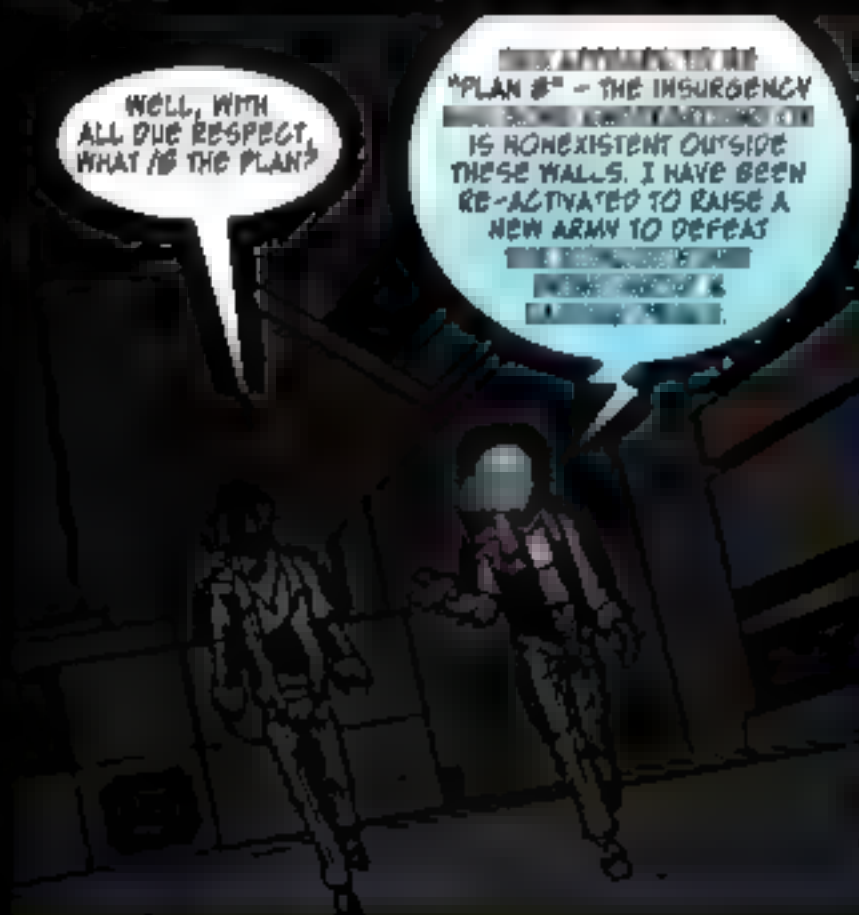
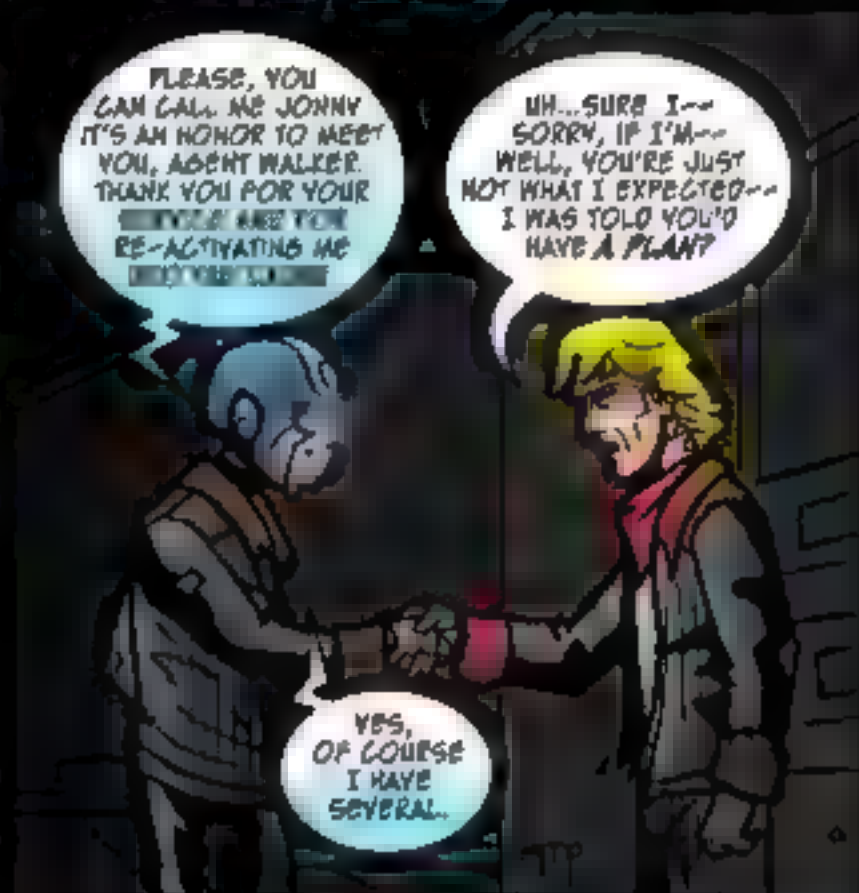
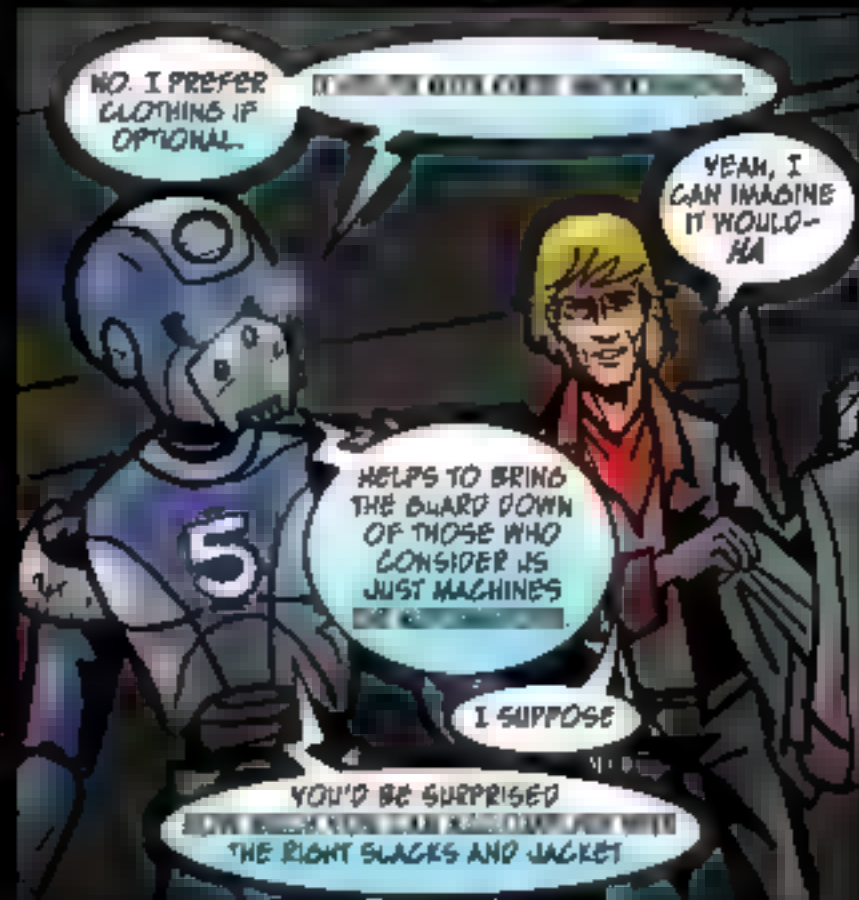
HOW LONG  
HAVE I  
BEEN OUT?

IT'S 2085.

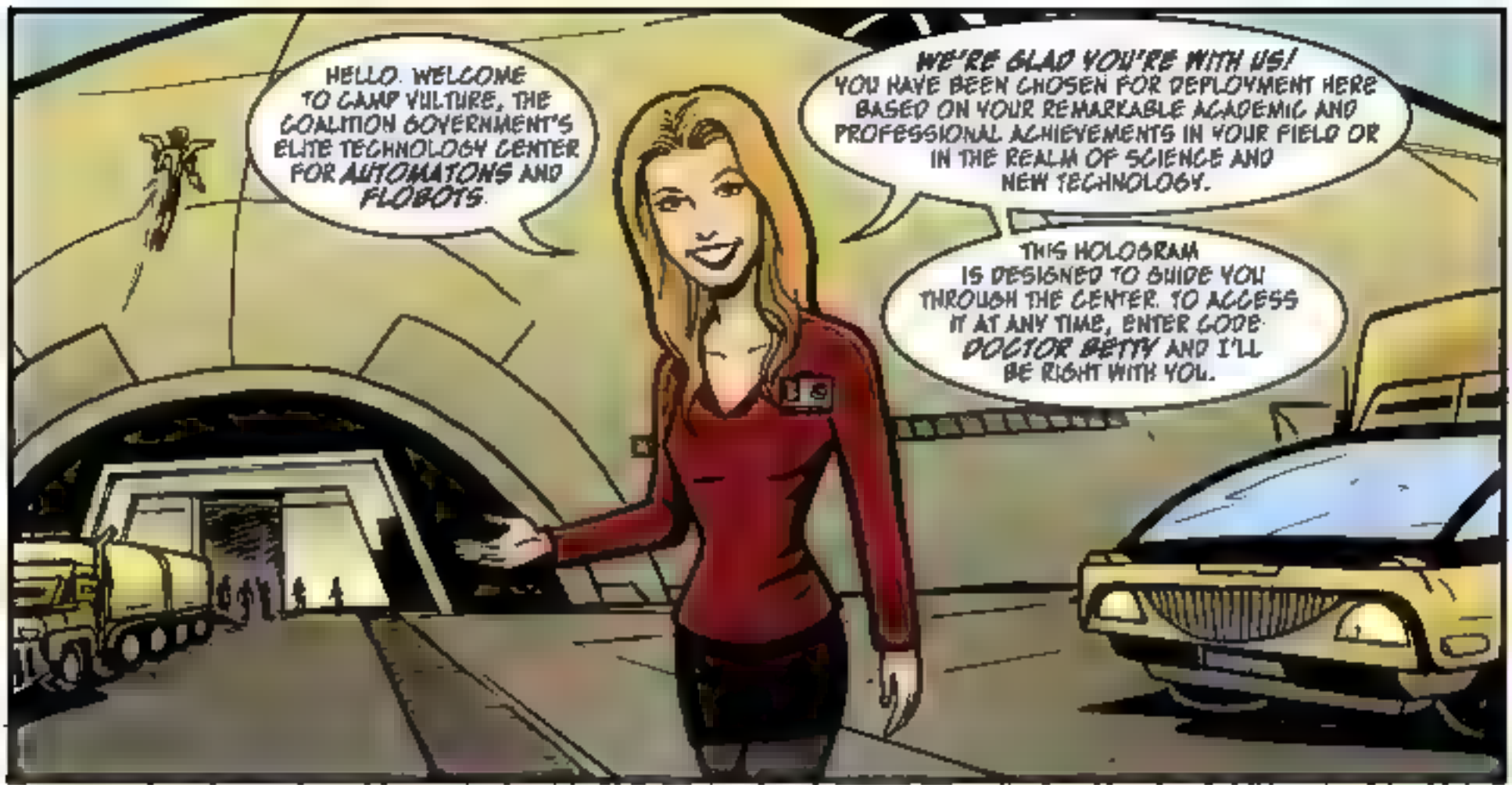
TEN YEARS.

NOT 6000.









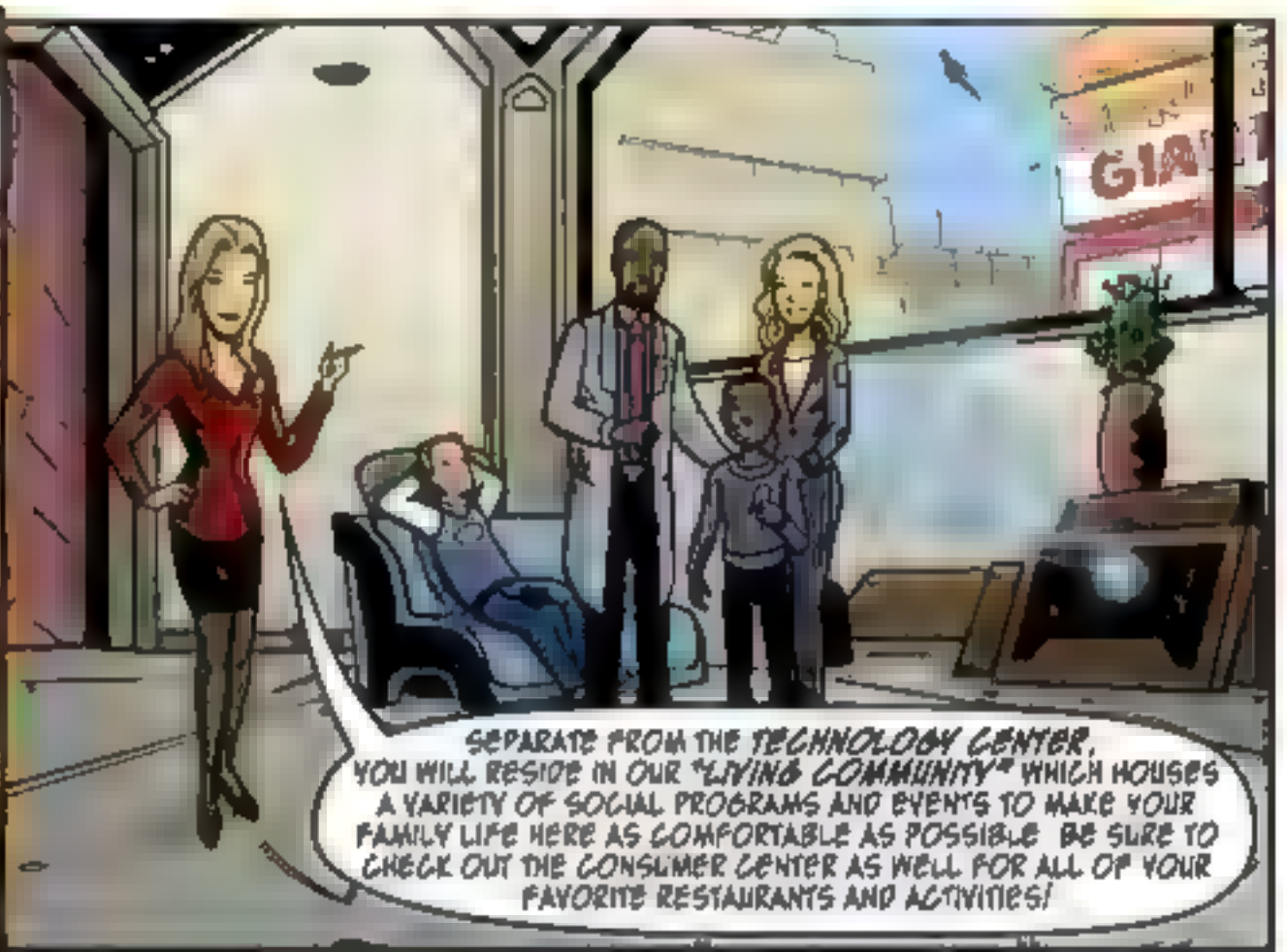
HELLO. WELCOME TO CAMP VULTURE, THE COALITION GOVERNMENT'S ELITE TECHNOLOGY CENTER FOR AUTOMATONS AND FLOBOYS.

WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE WITH US! YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FOR DEPLOYMENT HERE BASED ON YOUR REMARKABLE ACADEMIC AND PROFESSIONAL ACHIEVEMENTS IN YOUR FIELD OR IN THE REALM OF SCIENCE AND NEW TECHNOLOGY.

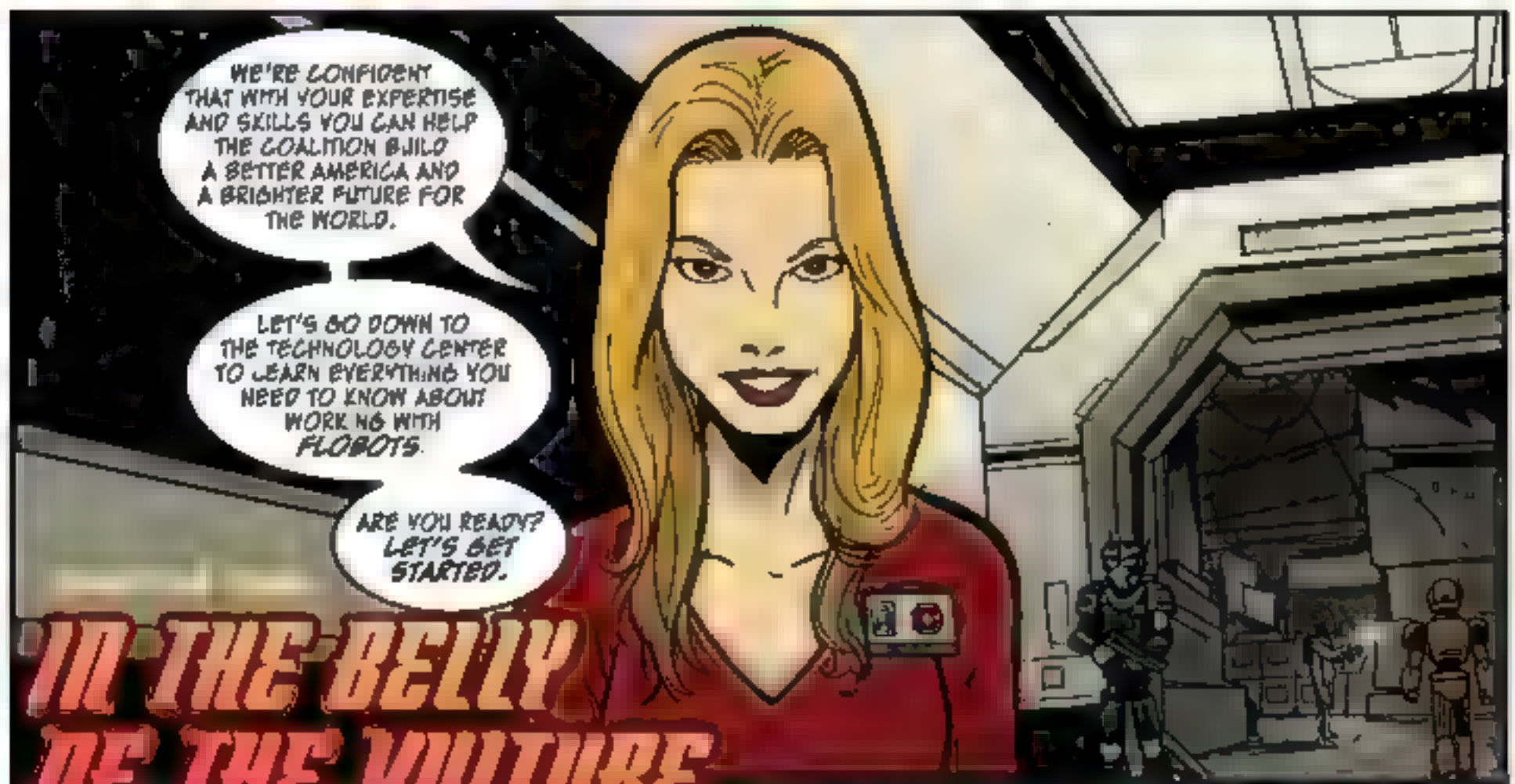
THIS HOLOGRAM IS DESIGNED TO GUIDE YOU THROUGH THE CENTER. TO ACCESS IT AT ANY TIME, ENTER CODE DOCTOR BETTY AND I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.



AS YOU KNOW BY NOW, YOU WILL BE DEALING WITH HIGHLY SENSITIVE AND CLASSIFIED INFORMATION DURING YOUR STAY HERE. CONTACT OUTSIDE OF THE CAMP IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED AND YOU WILL BE REQUIRED TO TAKE WEEKLY BIO-SCANS TO DETECT TOXINS, NANITE INFECTIONS OR DECEPTIVE BEHAVIOR.



SEPARATE FROM THE TECHNOLOGY CENTER, YOU WILL RESIDE IN OUR "LIVING COMMUNITY" WHICH HOUSES A VARIETY OF SOCIAL PROGRAMS AND EVENTS TO MAKE YOUR FAMILY LIFE HERE AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE. BE SURE TO CHECK OUT THE CONSUMER CENTER AS WELL FOR ALL OF YOUR FAVORITE RESTAURANTS AND ACTIVITIES!



WE'RE CONFIDENT THAT WITH YOUR EXPERTISE AND SKILLS YOU CAN HELP THE COALITION BUILD A BETTER AMERICA AND A BRIGHTER FUTURE FOR THE WORLD.

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE TECHNOLOGY CENTER TO LEARN EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT WORKING WITH FLOBOYS.

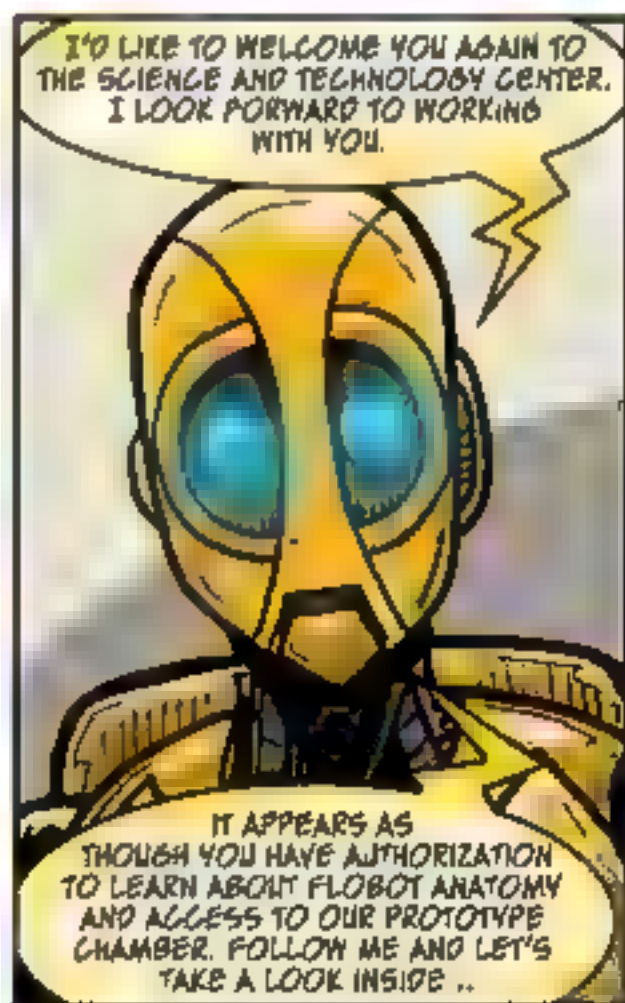
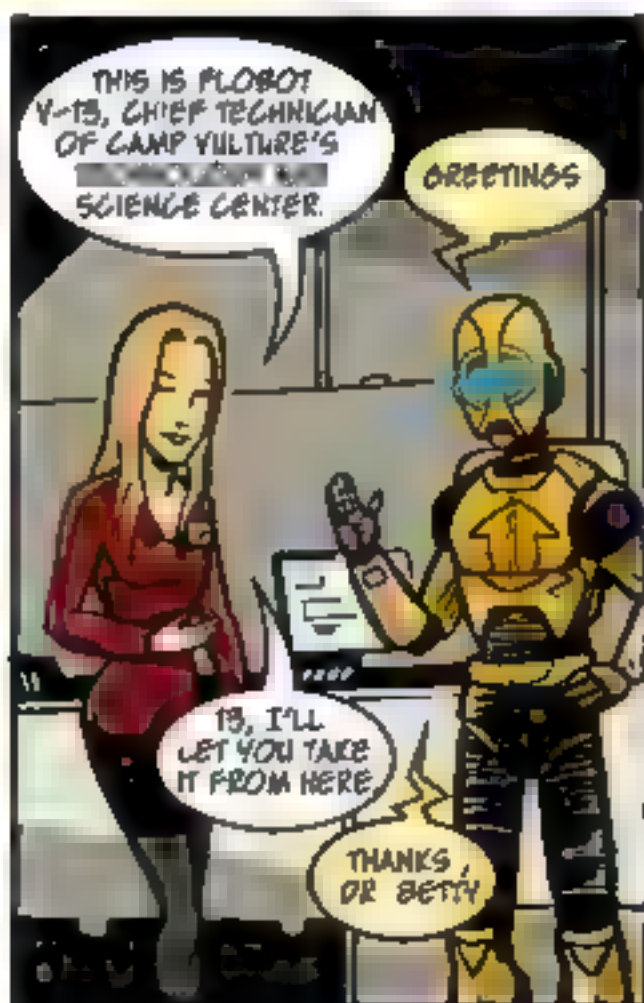
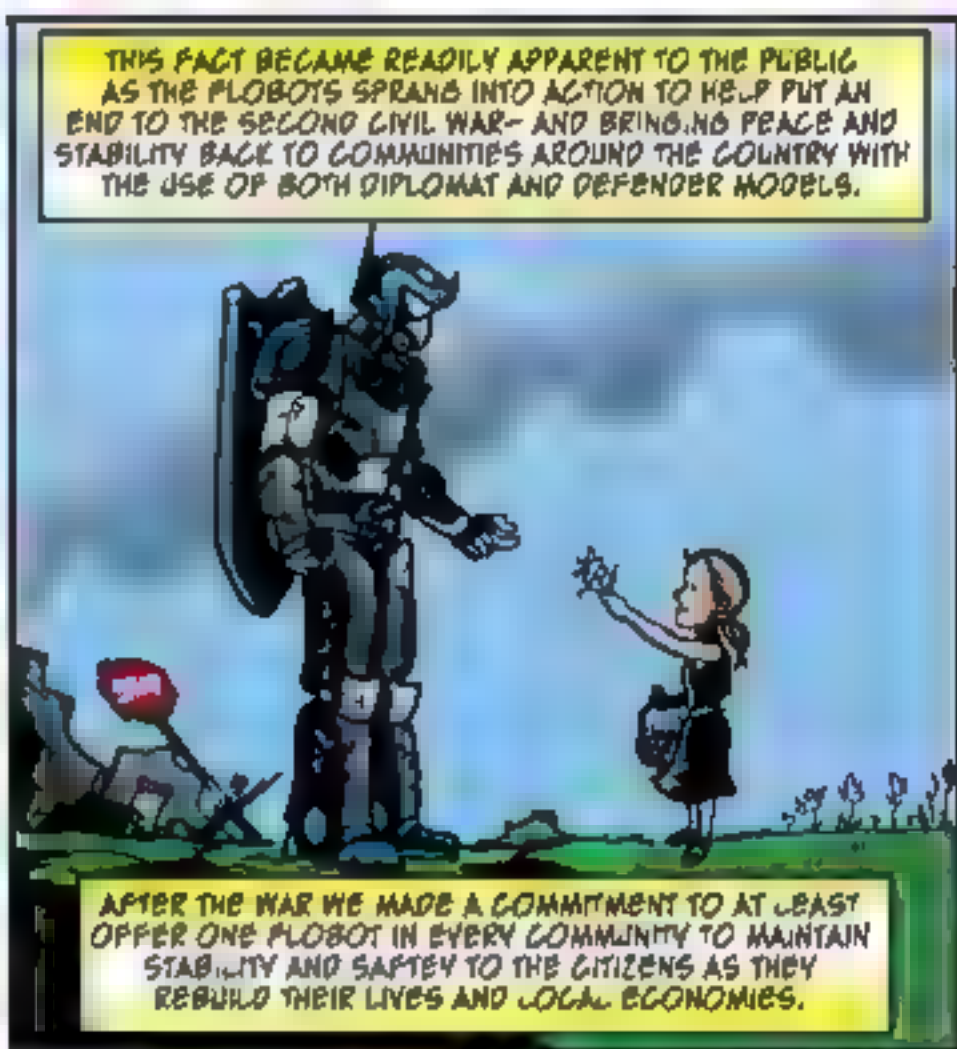
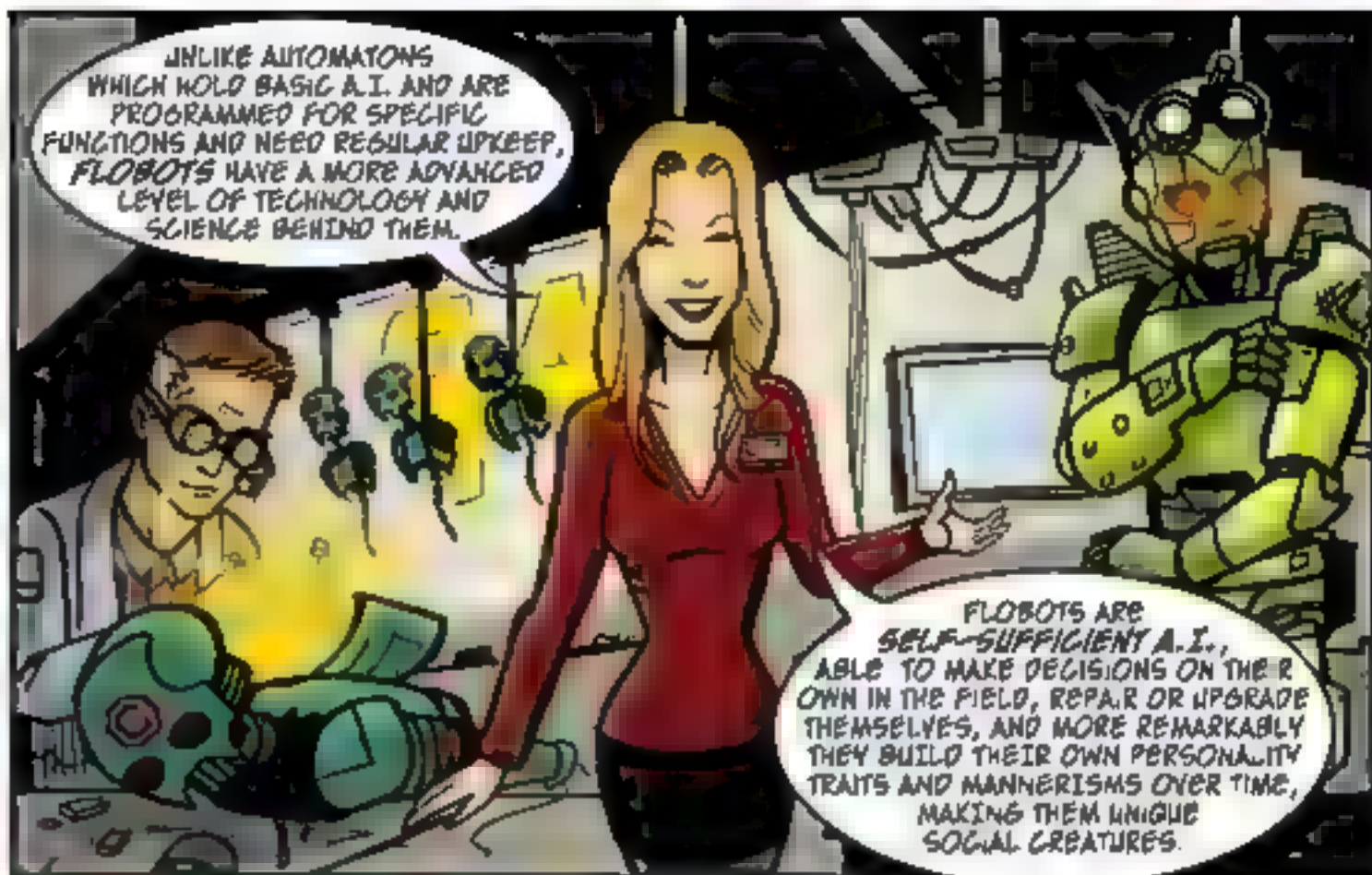
ARE YOU READY? LET'S GET STARTED.

**IN THE BELLY OF THE VULTURE...**

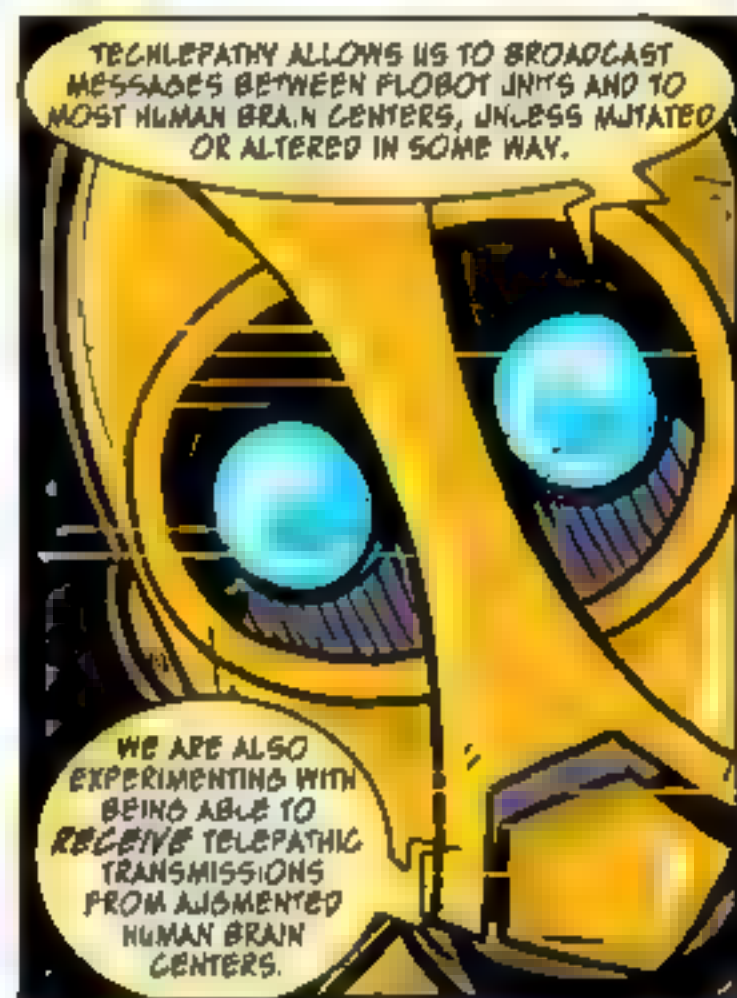
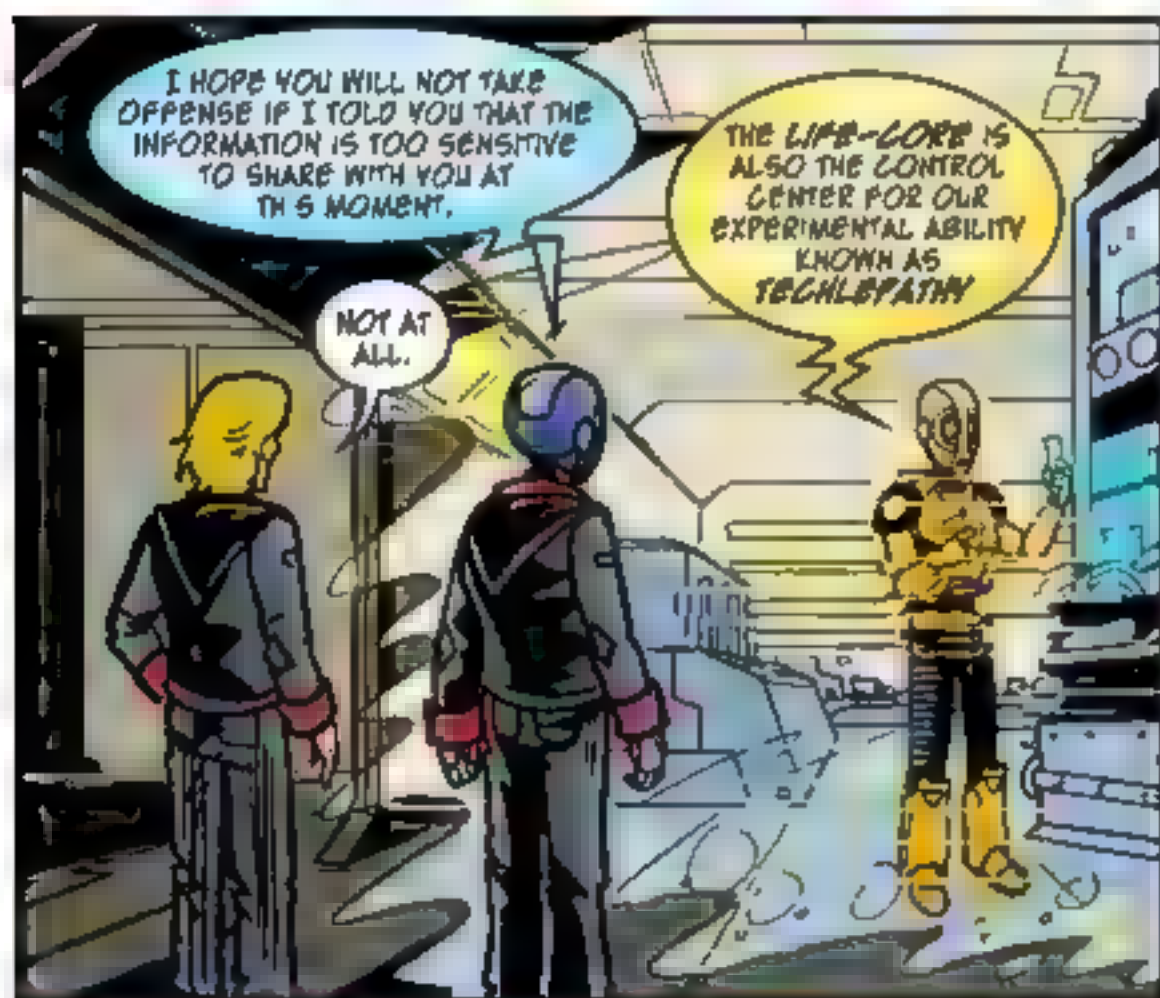
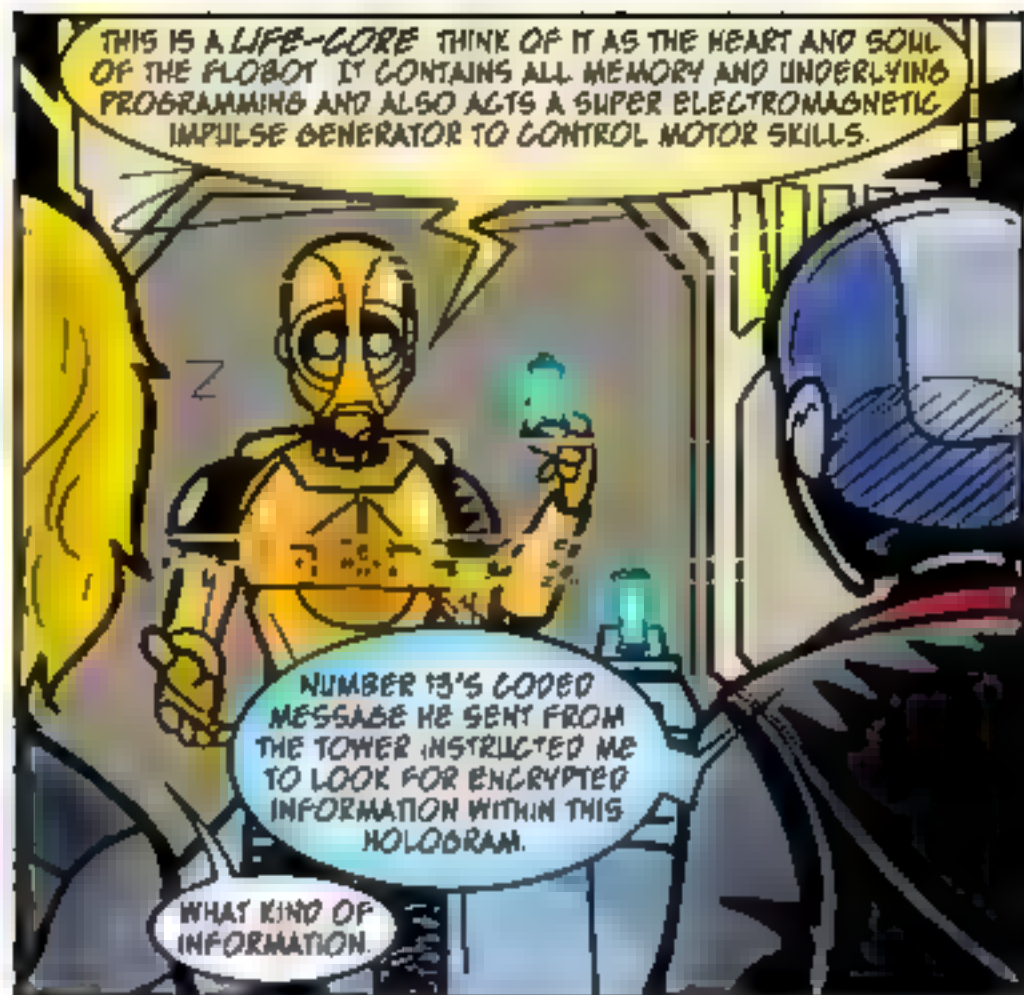
D.J. COFFMAN

BRANDON J. CARR



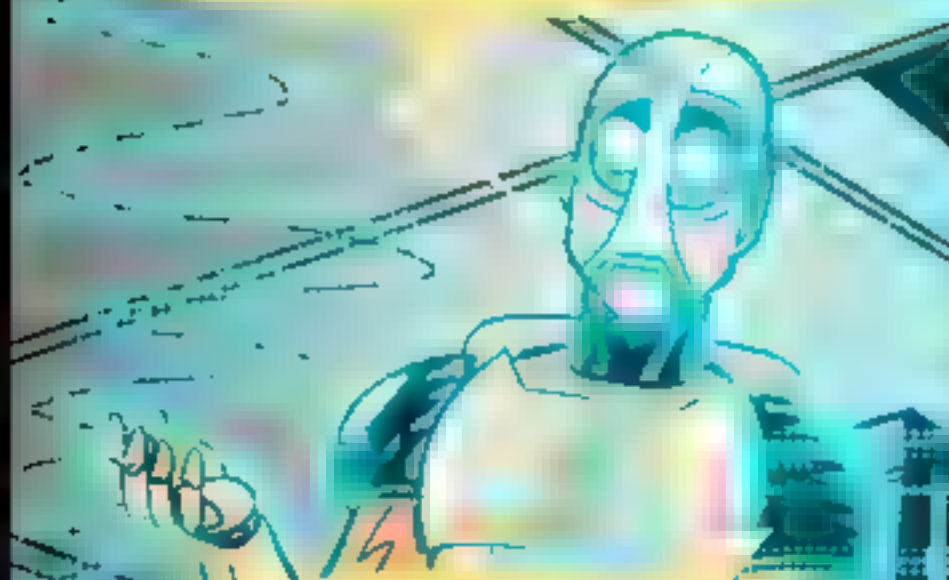








EVEN IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO RECEIVE SUCH WARNINGS OR ADVICE FROM OUR FUTURE DIMENSIONAL SELVES, IT WOULD NOT CHANGE THE OUTCOME FOR THAT SPECIFIC DIMENSION.



A SIMPLE EXAMPLE OF THIS WOULD BE, IF WE BEGAN SENDING DIRECT MESSAGES TO THE PAST, WARNING THEM OF ACTIONS THAT LEAD TO WORLD WAR III, THEY MAY ACTUALLY BE ABLE TO PREVENT IT THEIR DIMENSION, BUT OUR DIMENSIONAL PAST WOULD REMAIN THE SAME

I THINK MY MIND JUST MELTED A LITTLE. THEY'RE MESSING WITH TIME TRAVEL STUFF DOWN HERE?

NO, NOT REALLY..

...MORE LIKE AN INTERDIMENSIONAL INFORMATION SUPER HIGHWAY

IF YOU SAY SO

YOUR WORK HERE WILL HELP US TO FINE TUNE OUR TRANSMISSIONS. OUR GOAL IS TO BE ABLE TO TARGET AND DELIVER MESSAGES TO SPECIFIC COALITION SCIENCE CENTERS ANYTIME WE WANT.

IT MAY TAKE CENTURIES, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE THAT ONE DAY WE ALL MAY BE ABLE TO ACCESS A INTERDIMENSIONAL COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUSNESS THAT COULD TRANSFORM OUR REALITIES.

THE FIRST COALITION SCIENCE CENTER IS THE PROTOTYPE CHAMBER TO ACCESS CURRENT AND PAST PROJECTS. ENTER CODE 091755101

WE WANTED TO GET TO THE PROTOTYPE CHAMBER.

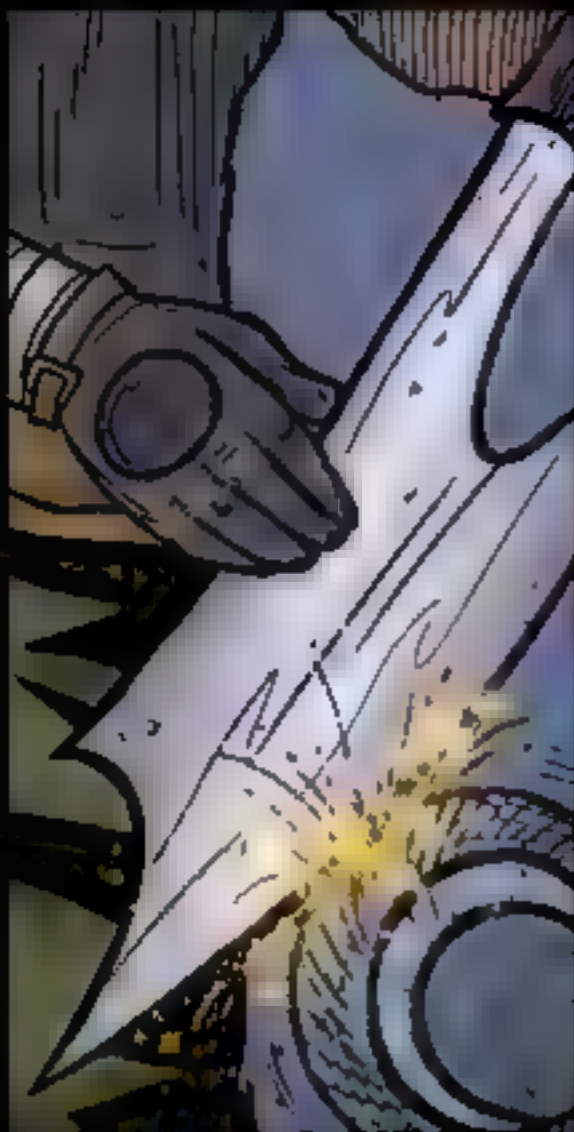
BUT, THERE'S NOTHING HERE NOW-- IT LOOKS AS THOUGH SOMEBODY ALREADY DESTROYED IT

CORRECT IS ACCOMPLISHED HIS MISSION HERE, HE'S HIDDEN THE PROTOTYPE CHAMBER, AND MADE SURE THE COALITION COULD NOT PRODUCE ANY NEW PLOBOTS AT THIS LOCATION.

I'LL HAVE TO RE-ENTER THE MAP TO THE LOCATION, AND THEN DESTROY IT MYSELF.

FIRST I'D LIKE TO MEET THE OWNER.





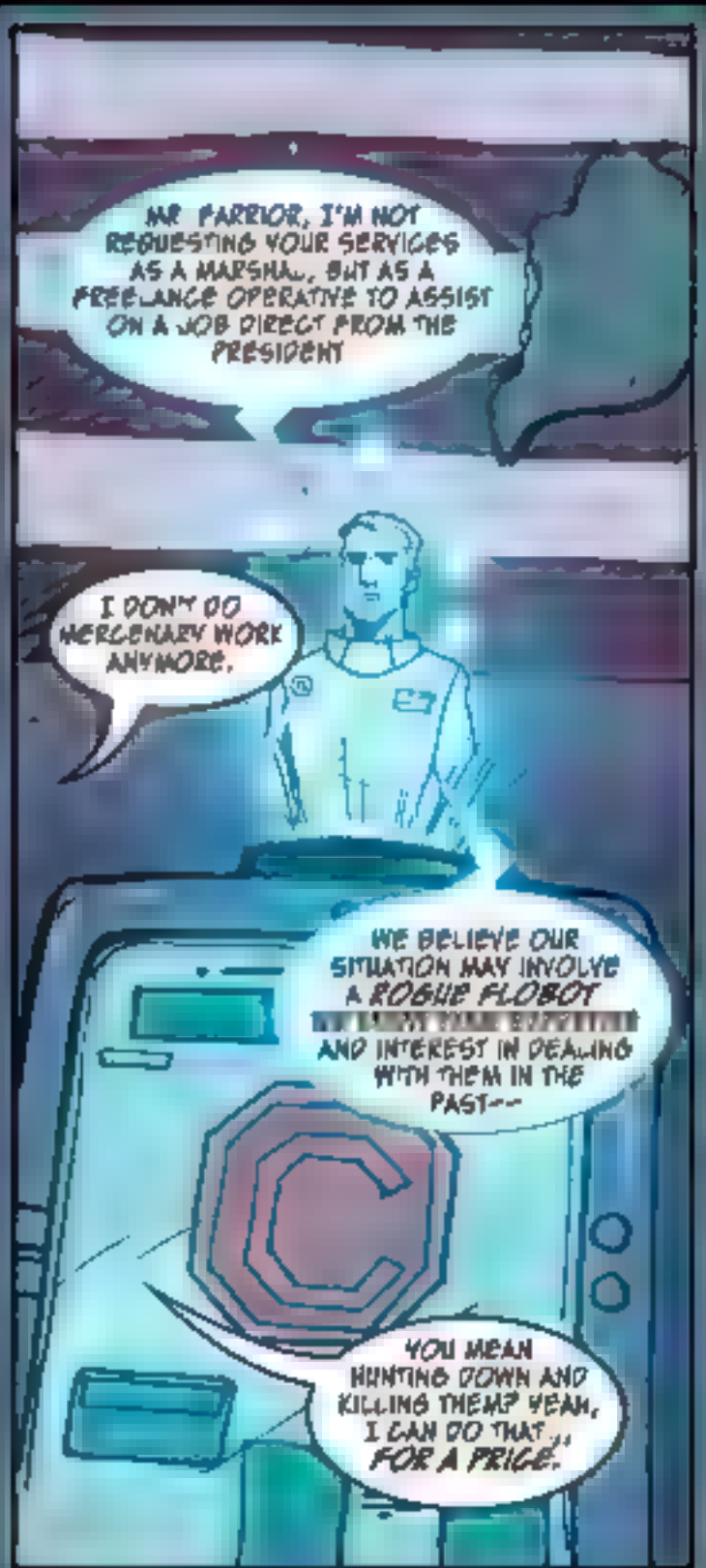
DAMMIT IT'S  
MY WEEK OFF  
BETTER BE AN  
EMERGENCY



COALITION MARSHALS  
OFFICE, LT FARRIOR  
SPEAKING.

LIEUTENANT,  
WE'VE HAD A  
SECURITY  
BREACH AT  
TOWER 77B-

YOU'VE GOT TO  
BE KIDDING ME?  
NO OFFENSE  
GENERAL, BUT  
BABY SITTING YOUR  
CONTROL TOWERS  
ISN'T IN MY JOB  
DESCRIPTION.



MR FARRIOR, I'M NOT  
REQUESTING YOUR SERVICES  
AS A MARSHAL, BUT AS A  
FREELANCE OPERATIVE TO ASSIST  
ON A JOB DIRECT FROM THE  
PRESIDENT

I DON'T DO  
MERCEENARY WORK  
ANYMORE.

WE BELIEVE OUR  
SITUATION MAY INVOLVE  
A ROGUE FLOBOT  
WE HAD SOME EXPERIENCE  
AND INTEREST IN DEALING  
WITH THEM IN THE  
PAST--

YOU MEAN  
HUNTING DOWN AND  
KILLING THEM? YEAH,  
I CAN DO THAT,  
FOR A PRICE.





WE WILL PAY YOU FIVE MILLION AMEROS FOR ANY ROGUE FLOBOTS TAKEN IN WITH LIFE-CORES INTACT

I'LL DO IT FOR 10 INTACT, 5 DISABLED.



THE COALITION WILL PAY YOU 10 MILLION AMEROS FOR ACTIVE LIFE-CORES TURNED IN, BUT NOTHING FOR DISABLED

MUST BE SOME IMPORTANT INFORMATION YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR, EH?

THAT'S NOT OF YOUR CONCERN, LT FARRIOR IF THERE ARE ROGUE FLOBOTS, FIND THEM AND BRING THEM IN



THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM. JUST HAVE MY MONEY READY AND ON TIME

THE MONEY IS READY AND WAITING FOR YOU, ALONG WITH A BONUS WE'VE ALREADY TRANSFERRED TO YOUR ACCOUNT GOOD LUCK, LT FARRIOR.



CHEAP BASTARDS.


THEY THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'LL PAY A HUNTER THESE DAYS?



THEY KNOW I'M A SURE THING.

THEY JUST DON'T KNOW MY SECRET





TIME TO  
WAKE UP, AND MAKE  
SOME MONEY,  
SIX-NINE.

AUTHORIZATION REQUIRED  
WHAT IS THE ACCESS CODE?

WAW-THETA  
OMIGRON.

ACCESS GRANTED  
SEARCHING .SEARCHING.



PLEASE ASSIGN  
MY PRIMARY  
DIRECTIVE.

I NEED YOU TO  
LOCATE ANY ACTIVE  
LIFE-CORES AROUND  
AREA 77B

SEARCHING SEARCHING  
I AM DETECTING  
TWO FAINT SIGNATURES  
IN THE AREA.



CAMP VULTURE.

DO YOU  
THINK IT'S  
SAFE YET?

SHOULD WE  
OPEN THE  
DOOR, SARA?



NO. THE PLAN  
IS TO KEEP THE  
DOOR SEALED  
UNTIL WE GET  
THE SIGNAL.



WHAT'S THE  
SIGNAL?

**SAFETY HALL-14**  
AUTHORIZATION REQUIRED

WE'LL KNOW  
WHEN WE  
HEAR IT.

THE KIDS ARE  
SCARED, SARA.  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO  
TELL THEM.

I DON'T  
EITHER,  
MIGUEL.



IF THINGS WOULD HAVE WENT  
SOUR, THOSE HALLS WOULD  
HAVE FLOODED WITH FIRE  
AND THE CAMP ALARMS WOULD  
HAVE SOUNDED. HE'S ALIVE.  
HE'LL BE HERE.

WHAT IF HE'S  
NOT? WHAT IF...

HE'S ALIVE,  
DAMMIT!

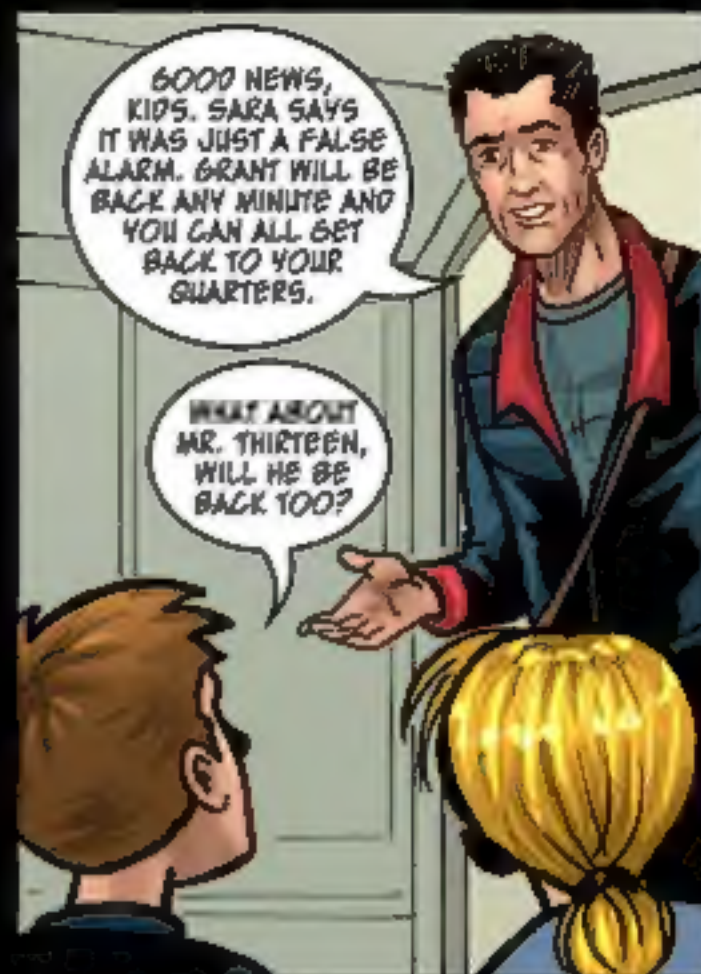
HE'S ALIVE AND  
WE'RE WAITING HERE  
FOR FURTHER ORDERS.

AND  
YOU CAN TELL  
THE CHILDREN  
THAT TOO.  
UNDERSTOOD?

YES, MA'AM.











PING!  
PING!  
PING!

IT'S THEM!  
HE MADE IT!  
THEY MADE IT!



THANK  
GOD YOU'RE  
BACK!



WEREN'T YOU  
SUPPOSED TO WAIT  
FOR A PASSWORD  
BEFORE OPENING THE  
SHELTER--

GIVE IT A REST  
ALREADY!  
I'M JUST GLAD I'M  
NOT SCRAPING  
YOUR ASHES OFF  
THE WALLS!



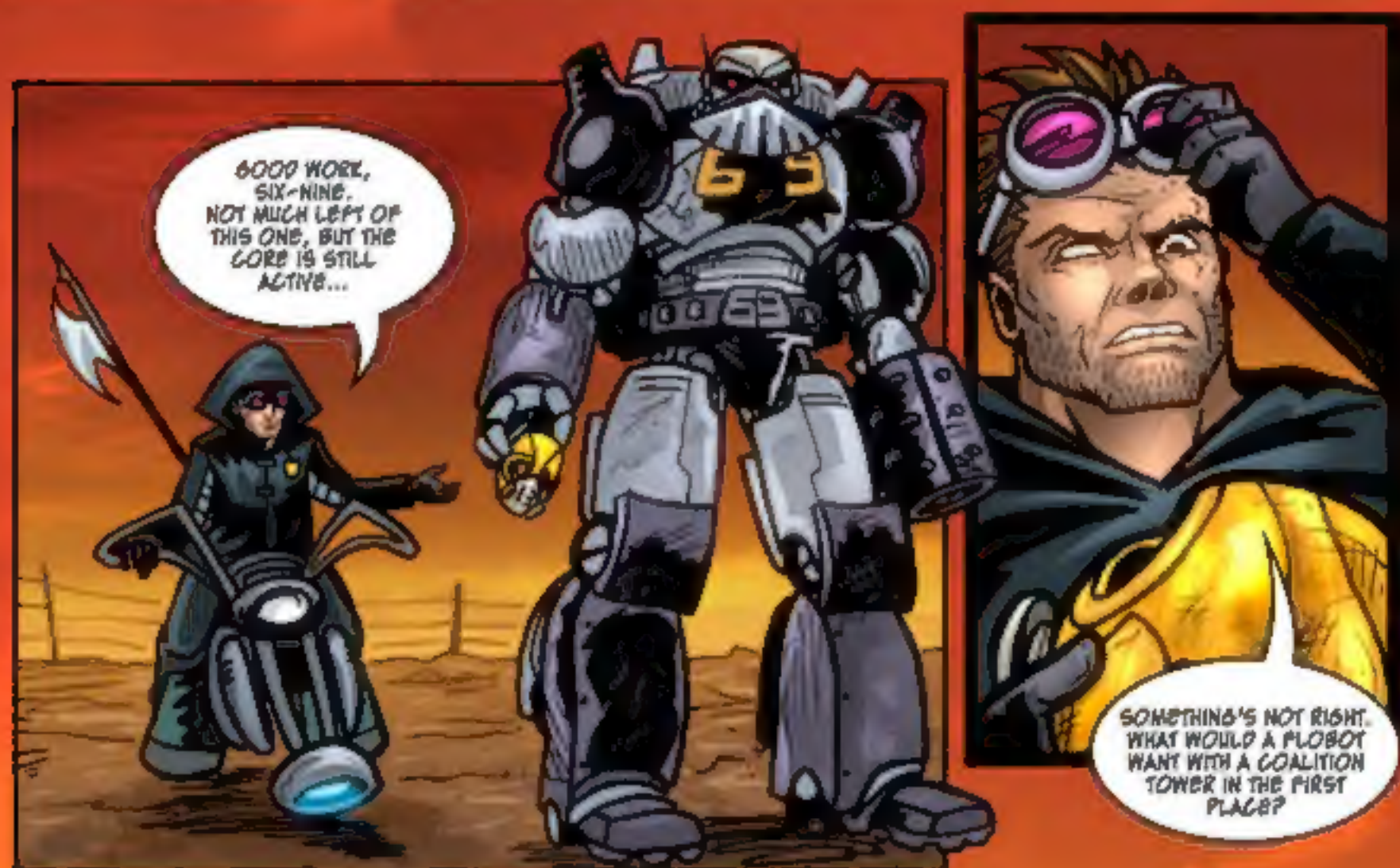
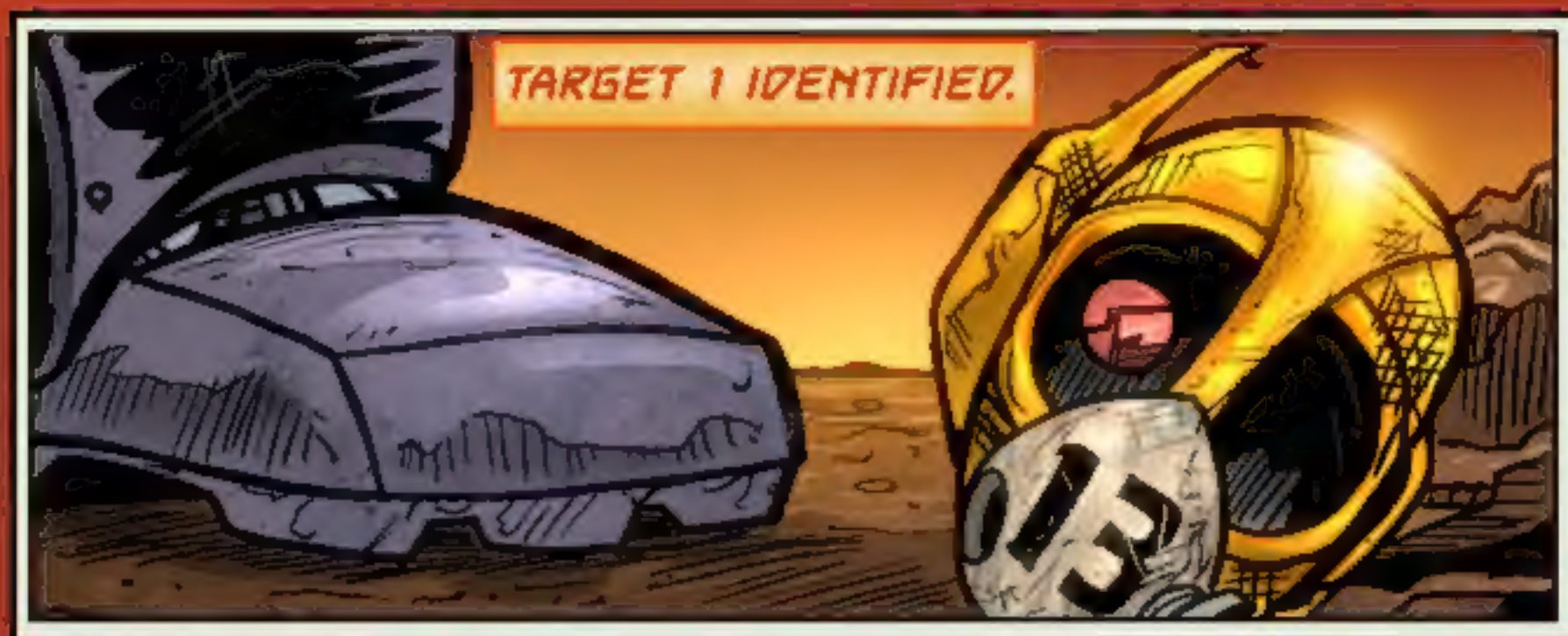
SARA, THIS HERE  
IS JONNY-5.  
HE'S IN CHARGE NOW.  
FIVE, MEET SARA WINTERS,  
OUR COMMUNICATIONS  
SPECIALIST.

IT'S AN  
HONOR TO MEET  
YOU, JONNY!

THE PLEASURE  
IS ALL MINE. THANK  
YOU FOR YOUR  
ASSISTANCE IN MY  
RE-ACTIVATION.

WE NEED TO  
MOVE QUICKLY TO  
INFORM THE OTHERS OF  
OUR NEW OBJECTIVES.  
PLEASE GATHER ALL OF  
OUR AGENTS...





**NEXT TARGET IS  
56.3270 KILOMETERS AWAY.  
LOCATION: CAMP VULTURE.**

